Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

VOLUME XII. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, MARCH 22, 1878. NUMBER 9.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE

By Order of the Courts of Blair and Cambria Counties.

THE balance of the Real Estate of B. F. Bell, situated in said counties of Blair and Cambria, will be offered at Public Sale, at **Bell's Mills**, Blair county, Pa., on

Tuesday, March 26th, 1878,

AT 10 O'CLOCK, A. M.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third on confirmation of sale by the Court having jurisdiction, and the balance in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by bond and mortgage to the satisfaction of the Assignee. At the time of sale, however, five per cent. will be required, the same to be allowed on first payment when the sale is confirmed by the Court, returned if not confirmed, and *forfeited* if the purchaser refuses or neglects to perfect the purchase. The cost of deeds, bonds, etc., to be at the expense of the purchaser, but in no case to exceed five dollars.

LOT No. 3, BLOCK N, in Plan of Bell's Mills as laid out by O. M. Irvine, said lot lying between Station and Front streets, fronting 76 feet on the northwestern side of Front street.

LOT No. 4, BLOCK N, in said Plan and adjoining No. 3, being a Corner Lot fronting on Station, Boyle and Front streets.

LOT No. 4, in BLOCK B, 64x180 feet, fronting on Front street.

LOT No. 11, BLOCK A, 64x180 ft. in said Plan.

LOT No. 12, BLOCK A, 64x180 ft. in said Plan, and adjoining No. 11.

LOTS Nos. 5, 6, 7, 8, 13, 14 and 15, BLOCK E, in said Plan. Will be sold singly.

FARM OF 65 ACRES, situate at Bell's Mills. The land is all cleared and under fence, but without buildings. Will be sold in parcels, if desired.

FARM OF 233 ACRES, known as the Hagerty property; has on it a good house and bank barn, with some 140 acres cleared and under cultivation. A VERY DESIRABLE PROPERTY.

FARM OR TRACT OF 119 ACRES adjoining the Hagerty property; has some 40 acres cleared and under cultivation, part meadow, with a good spring. No buildings.

FARM OR TRACT OF 279 ACRES, adjoining the said Hagerty property, and known by the name of the Martin Peters; has some 20 acres cleared and under cultivation.

TRACT OF 114 ACRES, adjoining the Martin Peters. The Bell's Gap railroad passes through this tract.

TRACT OF 26 ACRES, adjoining the above 141 acres. The Laurel Run passes through it, being located directly above the mouth of Kelso's Run.

MOUNTAIN TRACT—the Martin Rex—containing 433 acres and 153 perches; lies east of and adjoins the Bell's Gap railroad; also adjoins the Martin Peters.

MOUNTAIN TRACT—the Boreland—containing 433 acres and 153 perches; lies west of the Martin Rex, in the same range, and has the Bell's Gap railroad and Laurel Run passing through it. Well timbered.

MOUNTAIN TRACT—the Patrick Davis—containing 433 acres and 153 perches; situate in the same range and directly west of the Martin Boreland.

MOUNTAIN TRACT—the Martin Stroud—containing 433 acres and 153 perches; situate above the Martin Boreland, on Laurel Run.

MOUNTAIN TRACT—the Martin Wells, or part thereof, 150 acres, directly above the Martin Stroud and at the intersection of the Coal Bank Run with the Laurel Run.

MOUNTAIN TRACT—the Martin White—433 acres and 153 perches. The estate of B. F. Bell owns 200 acres of the same, but undivided. Situate east of the Martin Wells and said to be underlaid with coal.

All the foregoing described lands are in Antis township, Blair county. The Mountain Tracts are well timbered, and a better location for a Pail Mill cannot be found anywhere, the water below, while lime, hemlock and other timbers in the vicinity are in great abundance.]

THE UNDIVIDED HALF INTEREST in 410 ACRES of land and timber and ONE-FOURTH interest in 800 ACRES of coal, situate in Clearfield township, Cambria county, the same being part of the Jacob Cox, Wm. Lambert and Wm. Tilton surveys, and known as the Swires property, located on Clearfield creek.

THE UNDIVIDED HALF INTEREST IN 9 ACRES and 81 PERCHES, surveyed on a warrant to Jas. L. Gwin and situate in White township, Cambria county.

THE UNDIVIDED HALF INTEREST in 93 ACRES, 78 PERCHES, and allowance, surveyed on a warrant of B. F. Bell and situate in Cambria county, near or adjoining the Cambria and Clearfield county line.

THE UNDIVIDED HALF INTEREST in 153 ACRES and 81 PERCHES, surveyed on warrant to James L. Gwin and situate in White township, Cambria county.

TRACT OF LAND containing 233 ACRES, situate in White township, Cambria county, surveyed in the names of Thos. Holland, Wm. Spade and others. This property has on it a dwelling house, stable, and 15 acres cleared, the balance being well timbered and underlaid with coal, plumbago and fire clay.

THE 3-4ths OF THE SURFACE and TIMBER of four tracts of land, containing 1,735 acres, surveyed in the names of Pat'k Peters, Martin Wolfe, Martin Davis and Martin Black, situate in White township, Cambria county. These tracts are known as the "Coal Bank" tracts, and are well timbered and adjacent to Lindenville.

THE INTEREST of said B. F. BELL, under article of agreement, in the Pat'k Boreland tract of 433 acres and 153 perches, situate in White township, Cambria county.

THE INTEREST of said B. F. BELL in some 1,500 acres of land known as the "New York" lands, surveyed in the names of John Hollen, B. F. Bell, E. Shoemaker, Wesley Scott and Joel Ayers, situate in White township, Cambria county.

A. K. BELL,
Assignee of B. F. Bell.

March 8, 1878.-3t.

CHARLES J. STAHL,
PRACTICAL BOOKBINDER,

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Prepared to do all work in his line, such as Ruling Ledgers, Dockets, Day-Books, Deed Books, and other Blank Books, Magazines, Music Books, Pamphlets, Constitutions, Bye-Laws; &c., &c., in the shortest notice, in the best manner, and on the MOST REASONABLE TERMS.

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Satisfaction fully guaranteed in old as well as new work. Having been in the bookbinding business for over thirty years, during fourteen of which I have resided in Altoona, I flatter myself that I can do more different kinds and better bookbinding than any man outside of New York or Philadelphia. Parties at a distance desiring work done can send or bring it to me with every assurance that it will be attended to promptly, satisfactorily and at the lowest possible rates, no matter whether common or fancy bindings are desired. A large assortment of Binder's Stock kept constantly on hand, from which the kind of binding suited for each can be selected. Orders solicited.

Altoona, Feb. 22, 1878.-tf.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE!—In the matter of the petition of Mich'l H. Rager, Administrator of Peter Rager, dec'd, for an order of Court as to the share of Harriet Rager, one of the heirs of said Peter Rager, and to be paid over to her, from liability as Administrator.

And now, Feb'y. 1878, M. E. Buckley, Esq., appointed Auditor to report facts, and if he find said Harriet Rager to be deceased, then, after allowing proper compensation to Administrator, distribute balance in hand to those legally entitled to the same.

By the Court.

In pursuance of the above appointment, I will attend to the duties of said appointment, at my office in Ebensburg, on TUESDAY, MARCH 26th, 1878, at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where all parties interested may attend.

M. E. BUCKLEY, Auditor.

Ebensburg, March 1, 1878.-3t.

VALUABLE PROPERTY AT PRIVATE SALE.—The undersigned offers at private sale their Store and Tavern Stand in the borough of Loretto, known as the "SHIELDS PROPERTY," consisting of a large, well cultivated Lot of ground, a good Frame Barn, Stable and other outbuildings.

If not sold before the 1st of April next the Store Room will be for rent. For further information call on or address

J. E. SHIELDS & BRO.,
Loretto, Pa.

March 8, 1878.-3t.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Sheriff's Sales.

BY virtue of sundry writs of *Vend. Expon.* and *Pla. Vend. Expon.*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on

TUESDAY, APRIL 2d, 1878,

at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following real estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of Jacob Huber, of, in and to a lot of ground situated in Carrolltown borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Scanlan street, adjoining Church street on the east, lot of Lawrence Schroth on the south, and lot of T. R. Scanlan on the west, having thereon erected a two story frame house and stable, now in the occupancy of Jacob Huber. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John Flick.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Mich'l J. Deitrich, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in Carrolltown borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Main street, adjoining lot of A. Walters on the south, lot of Martin Yahner on the north, and running back to an alley, having thereon erected a two story plank house and plank stable, now in the occupancy of James Null. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John Buck and Augustine Walters, executors of Geo. Weakland, dec'd.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Charles Rassbaugh, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Jackson township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Peter Kinney, Cambria Iron Co., George Wehn, and others, containing 88 acres, more or less, about 45 acres cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house and frame barn, not now occupied. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Thomas Kinney.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of John C. Wiiman, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Susquehanna township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Leonard Farabaugh on the north, William McCombie on the west, and George Snyder on the north and west, containing 67 acres, more or less, about 25 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story plank house, log barn and blacksmith shop, now in the occupancy of John C. Wiiman. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of H. C. Kirkpatrick.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Silas Adams, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Clearfield township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of James Adams, Harry Shephard, Redman Mellon, and others, containing 100 acres, more or less, about 75 acres of which are cleared, having thereon a two story frame house and frame barn, now in the occupancy of Silas Adams. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of F. D. Saupp.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Benedict Folke, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Carroll township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Henry Hopple, Wm. Arble, Andrew White, and others, containing 75 acres, more or less, about 35 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one story log house and log barn, now in the occupancy of Benedict Folke. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Henry Hopple.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of John Crouse, of, in and to a lot of ground situated in Chest Springs borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on the south on Main street, on the north by an alley, on the west by lot of Stephen Conrad, and on the east by lot of Charles Wharton; having thereon erected a large two story frame tavern stand and plank stable, now in the occupancy of James Hall. Also, all the right, title and interest of John Crouse, of, in and to two lots of ground situated in Chest Springs borough, Cambria county, Pa., bounded on the north by an alley on the south by —— street, on the east by Green's alley, and on the west by lot of John Wagner, having thereon erected a plank stable. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Thomas R. Kerr.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Thomas Gorman, of, in and to a piece or parcel situate in Gallitzin township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Thomas Will, Anthony Myers, Cambria Iron Company, and others, containing 400 acres, more or less, unimproved, having thereon erected a steam saw mill. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of W. J. Buck, endorsee of O. O. Gorman.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down, and the remaining two-thirds *before* the confirmation of the deed

JOHN RYAN, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, March 11, 1878.

PROOF THAT ADVERTISING PAYS.

The American public is familiar with the Advertising Agency of Geo. P. Rowell & Co. If any firm doing business on the continent can afford to "move on" with a SPLENDID reputation through these hard times, this would seem to be the one. It is advertised by an appreciative newspaper fraternity very largely without charge; yet, in view of all these facts, the list sent us for use next month, for which they pay us a fair price, in money, per inch, is devoted largely to their own business. The order takes us somewhat by surprise, and it would reassure us if we were disposed to doubt the wisdom of PUSHING business through the hardest times. We add for the benefit of the Thomases who may read that Geo P. Rowell & Co. come nearer knowing all about the advertising business than any other firm, having handled millions and millions of dollars thus appropriated. Another feature worth noting is their liberality with "Uncle Sam." They have doubtless expended more money for postage during the last quarter of a century than any other firm in the United States.—*Chattanooga Times.*

SWEET Chewing JACKSON'S BEST NAVY Tobacco

Awarded highest prize at Centennial Exposition for fine chewing qualities and excellence and lasting character of sweetening and flavoring. The best tobacco ever made. As our plug trade-mark is closely imitated on inferior goods, see that *Jackson's Best* is on every plug. Sold by all dealers. Send for samples, 25c, to C. A. JACKSON & Co., Mfrs. [illegible] burg, Va.

G. F. WARDLE, Phila., Pa., General Agents.

THE "WHITE"

Sewing Machine is the easiest selling and best satisfying in the market. It has a very large shuttle; makes the lock-stitch, is simple in construction; very light running, and almost noiseless. It is almost impossible for other machines to sell in DIRECT competition with the WHITE. **Agents Wanted.** Apply for terms to **White Sewing Machine Co., Cleveland, O.**

Flower Seeds—800 best varieties at wholesale prices. 5 ct. pkts. for 2½ cts. 10 ct. pkts. for 5 cts. Catalogue free. D. C. McGRAW, Riverside Gardens, Binghamton, N. Y. Plants in great variety at low prices.

PIANOS Retail price $970 only $260. **Parlor Organs**, price $340 only $95. Paper free. **Daniel F. Beatty, Washington, N. J.**

50 WHITE SWAN or J. K. HARDER, **20** Chromo Cards, 20 cts. Malden Bridge, N. Y.

25 Fancy Cards, Snowflake, Marble, &c., no 2 alike, with name, 10 cts. Nassau Card Co., Nassau, N. Y.

40 MIXED CARDS, with name, 10c. Agents' outfit 10c. L. JONES & CO., Nassau, N. Y.

DIPHTHERIA.

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment will positively prevent this terrible disease, and will positively cure nine cases in ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure. **I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Bangor, Maine.**

NOTICE IN PARTITION.—To Mary Jane McLaughlin, widow of James McLaughlin, and William James McLaughlin, of Adelsoen, Kansas, the heirs and legal representatives of Mark McLaughlin, dec'd: Take notice that an inquest will be held at the residence of the late Mark McLaughlin, of Washington township, Cambria county, Pa., dec'd, on FRIDAY, MARCH 29th, 1878, at 8 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, for the purpose of making a partition of the real estate of said deceased to and among his children and legal representatives, if the same can be done without prejudice to or spoiling the whole; otherwise to value and appraise the same—at which time and place you are requested to attend, if you think proper.

JOHN RYAN, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, March 6, 1878.-3t.

THE MOTHER.

Down the goldenest of streams,
Tide of dreams,
The fair cradled man-child drifts;
Sways with cadenced motion slow,
To and fro, [lifts.
As the mother-foot, poised lightly, falls and
He, the firstling—he, the light
Of her sight—
He, the breathing pledge of love,
'Neath the holy passion lies.
Of her eyes—
Smiles to feel the warm, life giving ray above.

She believes that in his vision,
Skies elysian
O'er an angel people shine,
Back to gardens of delight,
Taking flight,
His auroral spirit basks in dreams divine.

But she smiles through anxious tears;
Unborn years
Pressing forward, she perceives.
Shadowy muffled shapes they come
Deaf and dumb,
Bringing what? dry chaff and tares, or full-eared sheaves?

What for him shall she invoke?
Shall the oak
Bind the man's triumphant brow?
Shall his daring foot alight
On the height?
Shall he dwell amidst the humble and the low?

Through what tears and sweat and pain,
Must he gain
Fruitage from the tree of life?
Shall it yield him bitter flavor?
Shall it savor
Be as manna midst the turmoil and the strife?

In his cradle slept and smiled,
Thus the child
Who as Prince of Peace was hailed;
Thus anigh the mother breast,
Lulled to rest,
Child-Napoleon down the lilied river sailed,

Crowned or crucified—the same
Glows the flame
Of her deathless love divine.
Still the blessed mother stands,
In all lands,
As she watched beside thy cradle and by mine.

Whatso gifts the year bestow,
Still men know,
While she breathes, lives one who sees
(Stand they pure or sin-defiled)
But the child
Whom she crooned to sleep and rocked upon her knee.

—*Scribner's Monthly.* EMMA LAZARUS.

HOW SHE LOST HER REASON.

We were on board the steamer Ventura, which afterward went to pieces off the coast of Monterey.

The Ventura was a fine-looking steamer, and well manned, and plied between San Francisco and the lower coast, carrying freight and passengers.

I do not remember how many of the latter were on board the boat at the time I write; my recollection alone recalls two persons—a young girl of seventeen or thereabouts, and a man of forty. I remember the man of forty very distinctly, and I may say vindictively, for he threatened to kick me into the sea if I didn't mind my own business; and as for the girl of seventeen, I remember her because she was in company with this man, and wore mourning, and was altogether very pretty and interesting.

Do not misunderstand me; she was not pretty in the sense that other girls are pretty; she was not bright, amiable and chatty; on the contrary, she was cold as an icicle; she never smiled, she scarcely ever looked up; she was like a person brooding over a terrible wrong. Her black eyes had a far away look, as if trying to pierce the gray hills, or, when turned on the water, they seemed to fathom the ocean; yet, I believe now her mind was turned inward, and she saw nothing external.

Probably you would like to know what business I had observing this girl so close. That is a question I cannot answer; I do not know myself, only that I was young, and, perhaps, curious, not only this, but very impressible.

As I have said, she was a girl of very peculiar behavior and appearance; she looked like no one else I had ever seen, and I began to wonder and think, and conjecture who she was, where she came from, and whither she was going. She was on the forward deck in the morning, and at noon and at night, all the time looking at the water or at the distant hills or the sky, or at some creature of her own fancy floating in the air.

Had not this big, black-whiskered man been constantly by her side, I would have questioned her at once on the cause of her strange melancholy, but, as it was, I merely kept my wondering eyes on her, all the while thinking, all the while building around this mournful beauty the walls of a terrible mystery. The first night I ever dreamed about her. She was the last person on deck, and as I left her still bending over the railing looking at the foaming sea, I went to my room, and, retiring, dreamed that she was the daughter of the man who was constantly watching her, and that he was a murderer. I dreamed more than this, a disconnected story altogether wild and improbable, and the next morning, long before any one else was up, I was on deck, ready to seize upon any new developments.

I had no idea of seeing or finding anything of a startling nature, but I did find and see this and nothing more. It was simply a thin strip of paper torn from a memorandum book and covered with elaborate writing, which, when interpreted, had this significance:

JEAN: The way to kill him is to cut off his head. Do it and I'll give you a hundred dollars. MARGUERET.

This was a strange note and I wondered about it more than a little. I could scarcely believe that it was the work of the young girl in mourning, yet all the circumstances of the case tended that way.

But what did the note signify? was there a dark deed of blood contemplated? And who was Jean, or, for that matter, who was Marguret?

I still held the note in my hand as the young woman came on deck, but she did not see it, nor did she see me, but, passing to the prow of the boat, she leaned over the railing and fastened her eyes on the gray hills in the distance.

I do not remember how I felt at that moment; I only know that I stepped quickly forward, and, with a voice that I could not control, asked the dreamer if she were not afraid of falling into the water. Then, like a flash, she turned her eyes on me and said:

'Afraid of the water? You do not know me, it seems, I am not afraid of anything. Who are you?'

'I told her my name, but she did not appear to comprehend my words; but, with her black eyes still upon me, spoke again:

'Are you going far?'

'To Los Angeles,' I replied.

'Do you live there?'

'No; do you?'

'Yes, when they let me. I have been away for a year.'

'That's a long while,' I said. 'I suppose you are glad to get back.'

She did not reply to this, but, sweeping the deck with her eyes, said quickly:

'Are you rich?'

'No, on the contrary, I am poor.'

'What could you do with a thousand dollars?' she asked.

The note I had found came into my mind like a flash, and for a moment I could not speak. Was the girl going to offer me money to take a human life? As I did not answer at once, she repeated the question, and I said:

'I could do a good deal with a thousand dollars, but I refuse—'

The girl gave a suspicious glance over the deck, and, turning, I saw two black eyes glaring at me, and the next moment the tall, black-whiskered companion of the girl strode toward us.

'What do you want here?' he said sharply, looking at me.

'Nothing,' I replied, 'only looking at the sea. Who are you?'

'I am the guardian of this girl,' he thundered, 'and don't dare to speak to her again.'

And here is where he threatened to kick me into the sea.

I left the deck at once, more perplexed than ever, and I saw neither the man nor the woman again that day nor the next, and then we landed.

At the wharf I met a reporter of one of the city papers, and I showed him the note without hesitation, and he smiled and said:

'I understand it. Come with me.'

Half an hour later we entered a yard which led to a low, rambling house, on the veranda of which was a man of great age. His hair was perfectly white, likewise his beard, and his form was bent and tottering.

"What is it!" said the old man, as we halted before him.

'A note from your granddaughter,' answered my friend, the reporter.

'What does she say?'

'She offers Jean La Rus, the murderer, $1,000 to kill Vasquez, the renowned robber.'

'Poor girl,' sighed the old man, 'I fear she is as crazy as ever. My son, I suppose, is bringing her home?'

'Yes,' and then turning to me the reporter said: 'You do not understand this so I will now tell you the story.

'This young girl is crazy; she has been in the asylum at Stockton for over a year. To begin with, she had a lover, a fine young man, who met his death eighteen months ago at the hands of Vasquez, the robber. A former lover of the girl hired the outlaw to commit the deed, and when it was known that he was dead, Marguret lost her reason. Everything has been done that can be done. She thinks constantly of her lover and the man who took his life, and seems only to wreak vengeance on the murderer.'

I understood all now, and turned to go, and there, coming up the walk, was the man and the girl.

I did not wish to meet them, so taking my friend by the arm, we took a by-path to the road.

For several weeks following I heard nothing of the case, when one morning my friend, the reporter, told me that the beautiful but unfortunate girl Marguret was dead.

She had bribed a Mexican attendant to bring her a tarantula, and placing the enormous spider on her arm, like Cleopatra of old, deliberately left the world.

THE LOST CHILD.

BY ROSSITER JOHNSON.

Did you ever hear the dreary cry of "Lost child?" If so, you cannot have forgotten how it sounded, especially if it was in the night. The picture which it brings up, of the distracted mother and the desolate home, and the poor wandering innocent—tired, hungry, frightened, and footsore, crying for its parents—is too sad to be soon forgotten. I believe everybody, at the sound of that alarm, is thrilled with an impulse to do something to assist in the search.

In our town it was customary, when a child had wandered away from home, to send a black man about the streets ringing a bell, crying, "L-o-s-t c-h-i-l-d!" and describing the appearance of the missing cherub. I never knew whether he performed any other public service, nor indeed whether it was always the same negro.

One summer evening, just at dusk, as the boys were playing their last games, the clang of a bell and the well known sound of those words came rolling down our street. Play was stopped at once, and the approach of the crier was awaited with intense interest.

It turned out to be, not the black man this time—that useful gentleman was ill, or dead, or out of town, or something—but Isaac Holman, a boy who was always able and willing to turn his hand to anything. The child being lost, and the black man not to be found, Isaac had volunteered for the service, borrowed the school bell, and started out on his exploring expedition. In his call and description he imitated the style of the "Original Jacob" as nearly as possible. The full text of the alarm was as follows:

"D-i-n-g d-o-n-g! d-i-n-g d-o-n-g! L-o-s-t c-h-i-l-d! Three years old—had on when left home brown pants and yellow apron, light hair and blue eyes, barefooted and bareheaded, belonged to Mrs. Mulrooney, sixty-seven Brown street! D-i-n-g d-o-n-g d-i-n-g d-o-n-g!"

The idea that a white boy could actually enjoy the inestimable privilege of ringing the bell for a lost child struck us like a new revelation. It seemed as if the liberties of the Caucasian race had suddenly been widened. We wanted to ring a bell, and go crying "L-o-s-t c-h-i-l-d!" down the street. The former was too high a happiness to hope for, but certainly not the latter.

"Might we go with him and help him?"

"Of course we might. Come along!"

Half a dozen of us joined the ringer, and he moved on, clanging his bell and repeating the burden of his mournful story. Our voices strengthened the chorus wonderfully, as we struck in with power at every recurrence of the "L-o-s-t c-h-i-l-d!" Some of us also set about committing to memory the descriptive passage, and ere long we were able to give Isaac some help on that.

At every corner our numbers were increased. Boys came running down the cross streets from each side, and most of them joined us enthusiastically. The most bashful vocalist among them felt fully competent for the chorus, and not a few quickly caught the recitative. Two of them contributed to the instrumental music by ringing their mothers' dinner-bells.

Within half an hour we had a vast throng, which instinctively disposed itself in a sort of rude order, two abreast. Through one street and into another went the procession, slowly threading all ways of the town.

"D-i-n-g d-o-n-g, d-i-n-g d-o-n-g!" would come from the leader's bell, and then from his throat the "L-o-s-t-c-h-i-l-d! Three years old—had on when"—and those who did not know the song very perfectly would pick up the words as he dropped them; and newer comers would take them at second hand from them; and so the doleful story would go rolling and echoing down the line, until the "Mrs. Mulrooney Brown street—Mulrooney Brown street—rooney Brown street—Brown street—s-t-r-e-e-t," and the jangle of the dinner-bells was heard at the tail of the procession, some times around the corner in another street.

Doors and windows were thrown open as we approached, and heads thrust out in amazement. They might have thought we were searching for the lost tribes of the children of Israel instead of Mrs. Mulrooney's single infant.

Often when a father and mother were standing in the door, looking at the strange spectacle, their boy was seen to dart out between them, run down the steps and join the procession. The way the misfortunes of the house of Mulrooney had wrought upon the imaginations and drawn out the sympathies of juvenile humanity was a spectacle to move a heart of stone. The children's crusade was utterly eclipsed. If we had been ordered to search every closet and drag every well in the city it would have been promptly done. But our only defined duties were vocal and ambulative, and we performed them with unction.

It must have been near midnight when a horseman dashed down the street, and drew rein at the head of the procession. Our army had ceased to receive accessions, for it now included every available boy in the town. But the enthusiasm was unabated, there were no desertions, the bell still clanged at regular intervals, and we were in full cry.

The horseman spoke briefly to Isaac and rode off. Word came down the line "The child is found," and a sudden silence fell upon the city. The principle of cohesion being lost, the procession immediately went to pieces like a raft with its pins drawn out; and in a few minutes a thousand anxious mothers reclaimed the boys who seemed more than half lost to them in being out at such an unseasonable hour.

As for Mrs. Mulrooney's hopeful three years old, he was found in his mother's hen coop, where he had laid down and gone to sleep with an egg in each hand.—*Christian Union.*

TWO BRAVE BOYS.

THEIR STRUGGLE WITH WOLVES.

In a certain village in Hungary lived a poor widow. She was very ill, and in want of firewood, so she sent her two children out into the forest with a barrow. One of these boys was 10, the other 8 years old. It was winter, and the ground was deeply covered with snow.

As they were on the way with their barrow, they came to a church.

"Janko," said the younger, "I feel very strange. It seems to me as if some mis fortune would happen to us to-day. Let us go into the church before we go any further."

His brother said, "I am quite willing."

So they left the barrow at the church door, went in, knelt down, and prayed to the Lord Jesus.

Then they went on farther, feeling cheerful and of good courage, although they often fell down in the snow. They found plenty of dry wood, and, while they were busy gathering it up and binding it fast upon the barrow, they saw two wolves in the distance running straight upon them. What could the poor children do now?

To run away from the wolves was perfectly impossible. There was not a tree near into which they could have climbed, for round about there was only low brushwood. Even if there had been a tree ever so high it would not have helped them, for the wolves would have kept watch below, and they would have starved to death!

What did they do, then, in their distress? The eldest, a brave, determined boy, made the little one lie down on the ground; then he covered him with the barrow, threw as much wood as he could upon it, and called to him:

"Do not move. I am not afraid."

"Oh, Janko!" said the younger one crying. "If we should perish, our mother will die of grief."

The little fellow remained under the barrow and the dry wood; the elder stood up before him, holding his ax. When one wolf, which had run the fastest, came up, he dealt him such a blow on the neck that he fell to the ground dead.

At this moment the other wolf seized him by the arm and threw him to the ground. In terrible pain and fear, he seized the monster with both hands by the throat, and held his open jaws away from him—without screaming, however, for he did not wish his brother to come out and show himself to the wolf, and so risk his life. But a terrible fear came over the younger boy in his hiding place.

He threw off from him the barrow and the wood, seized the ax, which had fallen on the ground, and smote the wolf on his back several times with all his might. The beast now turned upon his new enemy, whom he would undoubtedly have torn to pieces, had not the other boy sprung up, quick as lightning, and struck the wolf in the head with his ax, so that he at once fell down dead.

Thus the two boys, by God's help, overcame two ravenous beasts without receiving themselves any dangerous wounds.

Then they knelt down and thanked God for their wonderful preservation, and then returned home rejoicing, with the wood in their barrow.

When they got home they told their mother what had taken place. She was amazed at the bravery of the boys, and blessed God for giving them the victory.

They brought home the carcasses of the wolves on the barrow, and showed them to all the people in the village, and the boys ever after were considered the heroes of the place.—*Chicago Ledger.*

You shouldn't maul or tease Maltese cats.

SPEAKING PHONOGRAPH.

THE MOST WONDERFUL INVENTION OF THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

The experiments made with Professor Edison's Recording Phonograph are something wonderful. The instrument itself is said to be of very simple construction, and does not occupy more space than a volume of Webster's Unabridged. A thin diaphragm, made of type metal, is inserted in a gutta percha mouth-piece. The vibrations of the voice jar the diaphragm, which has in its center, on the under side, a fine steel point. Around a finely grooved brass cylinder is wrapped a sheet of tin foil. Turning the cylinder with a crank, the operator talks into the mouth-piece, and the vibrations caused are recorded by the steel point upon the revolving tin foil, in a series of dots like those made by the old Morse recording telegraph. After the sentences are completed, the operator turns the cylinder back to the point of starting. The steel point kept down by a rubber spring, trips from hole to hole in the tin foil, causing the diaphragm to vibrate just as it did when the operator was talking. Their vibration causes a corresponding opening and closing of the valves of the diaphragm, and reproduces the words, intonations and accents of the speaker with perfect accuracy. It is said that no mimic could do so well. There is in it the accuracy of mechanism. Matrices in sulphur of the indented tin-foil are easily made, and can be indefinitely multiplied. So that it is possible to reproduce not only the language, but the tones and accents of a speaker as often as one may desire. Simple as the contrivance is, it is marvelous in its results. Like other inventions, it is, doubtless, capable of great improvements. Its sentitiveness to sound for example, will be so refined as not to make it necessary to speak into the mouth-piece in order to set the diaphragm and the steel point in motion. It will become like the human ear, in its acute reception and transmission of sounds. All that will then be necessary will be to possess a phonographic instrument, and turn the crank when speaking is in order, to have it accurately recorded. Already one instrument has been constructed capable of recording 48,000.

Now, with one of these instruments (and they are of portable size) under his arm, one can attend a lecture or a public meeting, and not only enjoy it himself, but take so faithful a record of it that he can reproduce not only word for word, but tone for tone. The audiences of the future will present a curious spectacle—each auditor not only listening, but turning the crank of a phonograph instrument with the motion of the grinders of a hurdy-gurdy, that he may have it for reproduction in the home circle.

Such an instrument must prove invaluable in Courts of law. For example, if there have been matrimonial difficulties leading to suits for divorce, the domestic phonograph will be called for as the highest forms of evidence, and the exact words of husband and wife be reproduced in the hearing of Court and jury. For we take it for granted that every prudent husband and faithful wife will be provided with one of these little instruments, to take down words that may pass between them which may have a bearing on the case. Even the Courts will need them to take the evidence of witnesses. They cannot err, and even short-hand reporters may do that. But the phonographs will be as faithful as the photographs, and if disputes arise, as they frequently do between opposing counsel, all the Court will need to do will be to call for the sheet of tinfoil on which John Smith's or Bill Jones' testimony is recorded, and have it repeated. This will end the dispute.

Indeed there is hardly a conceivable circumstance in human life where the phonographs will not be invaluable. In verbal transactions between merchants and business men, in intercourse with distinguished people, all that is said and done may be put on record and in such a way that whenever required, either in business or pleasure, it may be reproduced with absolute accuracy. The notes of Patti, of Nilsson, of Carey, and of all the great singers, and dramatists, may be bottled up, so to speak, and carried home with you. They may be multiplied, if worth the trouble, ten thousand times. Everybody can have a prima donna, or a great tragedian, or a fine comedian, barring presence and gesture, in his own house, and whenever he requires them. If he wants to know how Edwin Booth interpreted a doubtful passage in Shakespeare, or how Patti rendered a difficult aria in Verdi or Rossini, or how a great reader accented a sentence in "Paradise Lost," or any other work of literature, he will have only to turn to the record of his phonograph and reproduce it.—*Cincinnati Commercial.*

POSSIBILITIES OF THE MACHINE.

The *Graphic* representative attended an exhibition of the phonograph in New York on Tuesday, at which it repeated several sheets of *last week's talk.* He discourses of the possibilities of the machine as follows:

When it is developed, a great preacher can preach into it; and the sheets, duplicated to any number, can be sold cheaply, and when laid on, another phonographic cylinder anywhere, another audience can hear the sermon in the exact voice of the preacher.

A man can talk into it, and unborn generations a thousand years hence can use the marrig and hear his very tones.

A great opera singer can sing into it, and the sheets can be sold like sheet music, and listeners on distant continents or in future centuries can hear her sing.

If Washington, or Napoleon, or Webster, or Lincoln had spoken into a phonograph, his voice could now be distinctly heard.

A traveler in distant lands can talk to a phonograph send the sheets home, and his friends can hear his own vocal narrative of his wanderings and adventures at their own firesides. There is hardly any limit to the possibilities of this invention, which is yet in its infancy.

As a spectator of its exploits yesterday observed, "I'm glad I didn't die before this was discovered."

TRADE KISSES.—The Barnesville (W. V.) *Enterprise* says that a curious divorce case is on the tapis in Harrison county. A wife who was greatly in need of a mess of cabbage made a "bargain and sale" with a neighbor, trading three kisses for three heads of cabbage. The irate husband accused her of the act, when she owned up and said she thought she made a good bargain. The husband did not care much for the loss of the kisses, but fearful that they indicated more than apparent on "the face of the returns," he has filed his petition for divorce.

GO WEST!

THE BEAUTIES OF WESTERN FARMING—HOW I DID NOT SUCCEED WITH MY FARM AND WHY.

Go West! be an agricultural community, Follow not the Rake's Progress, but the Westward Hoe. So says Dr. Loring and other tillers of the soil and soilers of the till, who never ploughed the soil or soiled the plough.

I went West.

I pre-empted a hundred and sixty acres of Government land, in a sequestered nook of the Sierra Nevadas and took possession.

I wrote Dr. Loring for advice on the subject of irrigation, because my land was somewhat thirsty looking and I knew that granite boulders, to be fertile, should be moistened some.

The sage agriculturist replied briefly, "Dam any mountain torrent."

I informed that eccentric blasphemer that I subscribed to the perdition of any and every kind of torrent, but it didn't seem to help my prospects. He explained.

I set to work and found a stream ten miles up the mountain. It was running towards the Pacific, and I lived on the Atlantic slope. I built a Chinese wall and turned its course. A friendly freshet aided my design, and at length my work was done, and I turned on the faucet. My Chinaman, employed in the field as a potem scarecrow, was picked up in the Gulf of Mexico three months afterwards.

Then I fenced my farm. I built railroad to the nearest settlement and brought a lot of lumber over the U. P. R. R. (I may explain that fencing is not done out West as you see it performed, with tin swords, by theatrical supes). At the end of two years I had a nice substantial fence, clapboarded, shingled and painted. The roof of my barn was but a rude structure, and did not keep out the rain very well, which was, perhaps, the cause of my failure as an agriculturist.

Then I dug several artesian wells and filled them respectively with oats, flour, onions, soap, biscuits, raisins, candles, and other vegetables, covering the whole with a layer of superphosphate, according to the directions of my "Practical Farmer and Agriculturist's Manual."

I had then expended three years and a small national debt on my estate. I waited for my fruit to sprout. It didn't.

Then I wrote again to the doctor.

He told me that sub soil ploughing would bring them up.

I imported a steam shovel and set it going. Still they didn't come up. I again sought my authorative guide.

He suggested more irrigation. I turned on the faithful old torrent, and it carried away all my farm buildings and half of that new and flourishing canvas town, "Empire City." This rendered me unpopular with settlers. They began to hint their dislike. I felt hurt by their slights, and bullets, and tomahawks, and knives, and things; and after they had burned my house down, and killed all my cattle not previously stolen by them, I left the settlement.

"Empire City," otherwise "Seven Up," is deserted. So is my farm. The "mad-rono" and the "bacier-da" twine around its deserted walls, and the song of the long "posado" is heard in its blackened roof-tree.

Still I believe in the Great West. I say to the young and the old, the rich and the poor, the strong and the weak, the stock-jobber and the honest man—Go West!

N. B.—Gentlemen desirous of settling on an eligible

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - - MARCH 22, 1878.

Meeting of County Committee.

The members of the Democratic County Committee are requested to meet at the Court House, in Ebensburg, on TUESDAY, the 2d day of APRIL next, at 1 o'clock, P. M., to fix upon a time for the meeting of the next Democratic County Convention, and to transact such other business as may be brought before them.

JNO. E. SCANLAN, Chairman.

Ebensburg, March 18, 1878.

THE Democratic State Committee met at Harrisburg on Tuesday last, and decided that the State convention should be held at Pittsburgh on the 22d of May. This will be almost *six* months before the election, and if county conventions are not held far in advance of their usual time, delegates to the convention will have to be elected by county committees—a custom more honored in the breach than in the observance.

HON. DAVID A. NAGLE, State Senator from the second Philadelphia district, died at his home in that city, on Monday last, in the 40th year of his age. He had been a member of the Senate for a number of years, and was highly respected by his fellow Senators for the many excellent qualities he possessed. Mr. Nagle was the only Democratic Senator from Philadelphia, and enjoyed the confidence of the people, not only of his own district, but of the entire city.

LAST WEEK the Republicans of Beaver county, or rather of "the State of Beaver," the home of Quay and Rutan, two of the head chiefs of the Cameron clan, elected their delegates to the State convention and unanimously instructed them to vote for Henry M. Hoyt for Governor. This is the beginning of the end; it simplifies matters wonderfully and may be regarded as express notice by the son of Simon Cameron to Grow, Wickersham, Rawle, Lawrence, and "the rest of us," that they have been grasping at a shadow, and that the name of the next Republican candidate for Governor is Henry M. Hoyt, of Luzerne county.

THE Supreme Court of Louisiana, on Monday last, decided the appeal, taken by Thomas C. Anderson from his conviction before Judge Whitaker, in favor of said Anderson, and directed him to be discharged from prison. The reason given by the Court for its decision is that the forgery for which Anderson was indicted consisted in altering what is known under the election laws of Louisiana, as "a consolidated statement" of the returns of Vernon parish, and not the "original returns" itself, and that such a paper is not susceptible of forgery. The decision of the Court is based purely on *technical* grounds, and does not decide the question of Anderson's real guilt. This action of the Court disposes of the prosecutions against Wells and his two negro dupes, Cassanave and Kenner, and affords them a short road out of the wilderness. Although this result will be a surprise to the country, it is the solemn decision of the highest Court in the State—is final and conclusive, and entitled to the same respect as an opinion of the Supreme Court of our own State in an appeal from the proceedings of an inferior tribunal.

MR. SPANG, a member of the House from Bedford county, introduced a bill last week making it a misdemeanor to furnish tobacco, either for chewing or smoking, by sale, gift, or otherwise, to any minor under the age of eighteen. Mr. Spang's intentions are no doubt good, but the method by which he proposes to carry them into effect is radically and conspicuously wrong. His law would be just as inoperative as an act prohibiting the sale to boys under the age of eighteen of oysters or ice cream. Its practical effect, instead of banishing the use of tobacco by minors, would be an inducement to both smoke and chew by boys who are not addicted to either habit. It is human nature that such would be the outcome of Mr. Spang's reform. Neither he nor any other living man can frame a bill which will prevent the use of tobacco by boys who are fatally bent on having it, any more than they can draw up an iron-clad statute which will prevent men from drinking whiskey if they wish to do so. Such legislation as Spang's tobacco bill always defeats itself, and if he succeeds in his purpose the result, right at his own home as everywhere else, will cause him to stand amazed at his stupendous folly.

IF the Republicans of Cameron county feel a just pride in John Brooks, their eloquent representative in the Legislature, the Democrats of the Fourth Philadelphia district have an equal right to point with admiration to their member, James J. Monaghan. It is pleasant to know that in the Keystone State eloquence and statesmanship have each still a home—the one amidst the pine forests of Cameron county and the other in "Bill McMullen's" immortal Fourth ward, Philadelphia, so long honored by the residence therein of the irrepressible Sam Josephs. Last week Monaghan introduced a bill in the House authorizing the Governor to appoint a commission, to consist of three persons who have served full terms as Judges of the Supreme Court, or any Court of Common Pleas, at a compensation of $1,000 per year, and to hold their offices for four years, *to inquire into the constitutionality of all bills about to be presented to the Legislature.* A moment's reflection will excite profound wonder that so important a matter has escaped the attention of all former Legislatures. If there was an fear that any future Legislatures would be composed of Monaghans exclusively, there would exist an overruling necessity for just such a tribunal as this bill provides for, but as the committee to whom the bill was referred had brighter hopes of the future, the bill was reported negatively. This, however, should not lessen public respect for Monaghan as the friend of constitutional legislation at the trifling expense of $3,000 per annum.

WE have never been an admirer of Carl Schurz since he first took an active part in the political contests of this country, but from our knowledge of his career as a Senator of the United States, and as Secretary of the Interior, we believe him to be impervious to the attacks of the political demagogues and ring thieves who are constantly abusing and denouncing him. His bold and eloquent denunciations in the Senate of the lawless acts of Grant, and the corruptions of his administration, are not forgotten, and will always redound to his credit. The Interior Department, of which he is now the head, is a very difficult one successfully to administer, for the reason that it affords a wider field for plunder on the part of those employed in some of its numerous divisions than any other branch of the public service. When Columbus Delano, of Ohio, was its Secretary, under Grant, corruption ran riot through all its departments and became a reproach to the country. Ever since Schurz took charge of it he has waged war against plundering and dishonest officials, and on that account has been the object of their persistent and venomous attacks. Stripping government land of its valuable timber in some of the Territories and in several of the States, Florida and Louisiana especially, by a class of men known as timber thieves, has been carried on with impunity for several years, and many persons have amassed large fortunes at the business. Mr. Schurz began vigorous operations last fall against the men who have been stealing timber in Montana, and is determined to put an end to it. At this interference on the part of the Secretary that pure patriot and statesman, James G. Blaine, has taken mortal offense, and in the Senate last week made a bitter and abusive personal attack on Mr. Schurz for the course he has been pursuing. The people will, however, commend the Secretary in his crusade against these timber thieves in Montana, and elsewhere, in their raids on the public domain, and will deem it a happy escape for the country that the Cincinnati convention buried Blaine and his hopes of the Presidency beyond resurrection.

"IT looks," says the Pittsburgh *Post*, "as if the ring could lay their hands on a Democrat in the Legislature whenever it was absolutely necessary to the success of any of their schemes." Two humiliating instances of the truth of the *Post's* remark are furnished in the passage of the Philadelphia Recorder bill by the House through the treachery of *eight* Democratic members from that city, and the passage, on yesterday week, by the Senate of the bill creating the offices of Bank Commissioner, to which Hartranft intends nominating Wm. B. Hart, now cashier of the treasury, and the same man who ran against Col. Noyes for State Treasurer. On the final passage of the bill it received *twenty six* votes—just the requisite number under the new constitution, twenty six being a majority of the Senate. Of these twenty-six votes, *twenty five* were Republican, the remaining vote, and the one that did the mischief, having been given by a Democratic Senator (Bussey) from York. Without Bussey's vote in its favor the bill would have been defeated, and could only have been brought again before the Senate by a motion to reconsider. It is desirable that all the infamy attaching to these two jobs should rest upon the Republican majorities in the House and Senate, and that none of the responsibility should rest upon the Democratic minority. Party treason like that of the eight Philadelphia members in the House, so soon to be followed by that of Bussey in the Senate, is supremely disgraceful, and a base betrayal of all Democratic pledges in favor of legislation only in the interests of the people. To see an honest purpose thus thwarted by a man claiming to be a Democrat, and representing so sterling a Democratic county as old York, is enough to stir a fever in the blood of age, and if her betrayed Democracy don't make it red hot for Bussey they will prove recreant to the highest demands of duty.

OSCAR F. GAINES, Sergeant-at-Arms of the House at Harrisburg, has been detected in an attempt to plunder the State treasury in a way that was certain sooner or later to lead to his exposure. There are two cases of contested elections from Schuylkill county pending in the House, and witnesses from that county were subpœned by Gaines to appear before the committee and testify. In one of the cases he charged for *seven* witnesses *thirty-two* days each, and for *ten* witnesses *fourteen* days each—the whole bill amounting to $740.00. In the other case he charges for *twelve* witnesses *thirty-two* days each, and for *six* witnesses *eighteen* days each—the whole amount being $875.89. It was ascertained just in time to prevent the fraud from succeeding, that more than one-half of the witnesses charged for in the first case do not live in the contested district—that others were not subpœned at all, and that only three attended over two days. The same may substantially be said of the witnesses in the other case. Upon the discovery of the fraud a committee of the House was appointed to investigate it, and if their report don't beautifully whitewash Gaines we are greatly mistaken. He is a Luzerne county politician, which is violent presumptive evidence that his ways are *crooked* and that he would rob the treasury with unwashed hands. He is strongly suspected of having knowingly permitted Bullard, the embezzling member from Delaware county, to escape from his custody, and that he did not know he was perpetrating a fraud when he made out the bills for witnesses' fees in these two contested election cases is preposterous and not worthy of belief. On any other theory he is a fit subject for a lunatic asylum.

IT is now thought that owing to the intensely bitter feeling of hostility prevailing in England towards Russia, the proposed congress of the European powers to discuss the terms of the treaty of peace between Russia and Turkey will not be held, and that the prospects of war between England and Russia are daily increasing.

Our Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 18, 1878.

CONGRESS.

In the Senate, the bill authorizing the District of Columbia Commissioners to take appeals without giving bonds was adversely reported upon. A favorable report was made by the Committee on Commerce to aid the Polar Expedition inaugurated by James Gordon Bennett. Mr. Blaine, on his speech upon the Fishery award, took occasion to criticise very severely the appointment of Mr. Delfosse, Minister from Belgium, as one of the Commissioners, and his resolution to inquire into this appointment was passed. A bill providing for the appointment of a commission on alcoholic traffic was concurred in. Mr. Whyte, of Md., offered a petition from Baltimoreans in opposition to the re-imposing of the income tax. A communication was then read from the Secretary of the Interior in relation to timber depredations in Montana territory. The above referred to bill in relation to the Bennett Polar expedition was then taken up and passed, as was also the bill for the relief of ex-Surgeon General Hammond. Messrs. Thurman, of Ohio, and ex-Supreme Court Judge Davis, then called up the bill in relation to the sinking fund of the Pacific Railroad, and advocated in strong terms its passage. A bill to regulate and properly adjust the counting of the electoral vote, similar in its main features to the one passed by the Senate and not acted upon by the House at the last session, was offered by Mr. Morrison. Mr. Blaine then addressed the Senate and severely denounced the communication of the Secretary of the Interior hereinbefore alluded to. The Military Academy appropriation bill was reported, with an amendment increasing the amount appropriated by the House to the sum of $83,466, and passed. House bill making competent witnesses in United States and Territorial Courts of persons *charged* only with crimes was also passed. A bill was introduced by Mr. Voorhees making legal tender notes receivable for customs and all other dues to the United States except where otherwise stipulated by contract. Mr. Matthews urged the substitute of Mr. Dorsey in relation to the funding bill of the Pacific Railroad.

In the House, a bill making appropriations to cover the deficiencies for the fiscal year ending June 30th, 1878, was favorably reported. Mr. Kelley, of Pa., replied to the speech of Mr. Garfield previously made, which was followed by a rejoinder from Mr. Garfield, both of these speeches being directed to the discussion of our finances. The Diplomatic appropriation bill was then considered, and a reduction of $100,439 was made from last year's appropriation for that particular service, which is considerably below the estimate made by the State Department. A joint resolution was offered, and appropriately referred, providing for a staple currency of paper, to be furnished our people for business purposes. A bill to provide for the issuing of silver certificates for silver bullion or bars, and to repeal the act heretofore made for paying a certain class of mail contracters from the South, were also introduced and referred, whereupon the House went into Committee of the Whole on the appropriation bill for the diplomatic service, in the considering of which Mr. Hewitt, of New York addressed the House in denunciation of the civil service of Mr. Hayes, which he stigmatized as a perfect failure. The Naval appropriation bill, containing the total sum of $14,045,684, was reported by the Committee favorably. The House then held an evening session, with few participants, at which speeches were delivered upon almost all subjects. During the discussion upon the Consular appropriation bill, Mr. Cox, of New York, ridiculed, in one of his funny speeches, the attempts of Mr. Hayes at civil service reform, proclaiming that "political debauchery had been the rule and trustworthiness the exception" in the recent appointments made by the Administration. The above Diplomatic appropriate bill received some immaterial amendments, and was then passed. Mr Regan, of Texas, arose to a personal explanation, in which he declared his ignorance of the fact that naval contractors had received compensation from the late so-called Confederate States, for services rendered by them previous to the war. The bill extending the time for payment of tax on distilled spirits in bond from one to three years passed by a vote of 118 to 116, and as this is somewhat of an important bill, it would be perhaps well for those interested to peruse it, its length preventing us from making more than this allusion thereto.

IN THE EXECUTIVE SESSION

of the Senate quite an animated discussion occurred over the confirmation of Mr. Potts as postmaster at Petersburg, Va., the Republicans contending that as this was the only Republican Congressional District in the State, they were therefore entitled to the spoils. Mr. Potts is a Democrat, but is very acceptable to leading Republicans there, and this fact led both Senators Burnside and Conover to vote for him, and he was confirmed by a small majority, several Republican Senators being absent, which has caused a very loud complaint by the Republicans at the habitual absence from the executive sessions of several Senators, which gives the Democrats control too often.

MR. HAYES TAKES COMFORT

from the result in the late New Hampshire election, in so far that the Republican platform, as he contends, endorses his management of public affairs, and considers the victory as a *quietus* put upon Wm. E. Chandler, who he alleges never represented any considerable portion of the party, even in that State.

THE PRESIDENTIAL TITLE.

A resolution has been drawn up for presentation to the House, to inquire into Mr. Hayes' right to the Executive office. It will be introduced by a Democrat, who has been called upon by both Democratic Senators and Members and urged not to introduce it, as no possible good can come of it. He is determined, however, to offer it, but you can rest assured it will be referred to a committee, which is a polite as well as parliamentary way of squelching an obnoxious measure. We note this coming episode that you may be prepared to avoid unnecessary alarm in that direction.

WHATEVER else may be said of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, remarks the Pittsburgh *Post*, one thing is mains indisputable, and that is, that in energy, resourse and enterprise no similar corporation in the world is comparable with it. We have frequently had our attention directed to some of its astonishing exhibitions of enterprise, but none more remarkable than the late replacement of the burnt bridge that spanned the Raritan river in New Jersey. In four days a structure 900 feet long was put up and trains were running across. Within a few hours after the fire a train, loaded with heavy bridge timber, was on its way to the scene of the disaster from Pittsburgh, and when it reached the place where it was to be used, 500 men were in waiting to fashion it into shape and put it into place. This building feat even exceeds that of bridging the Schuylkill at Market street, Philadelphia, which was at the time considered something wonderful. The great resources of the road were never before so put to the proof or so triumphantly vindicated.

MRS. MARY J. COURY and a little daughter were killed at a crossing on the N. J. Central Railroad at Elizabeth, on Wednesday.

Georgia Justice.

A WHITE MAN HUNG FOR KILLING A NEGRO —A DESPERADO WHO HAD COMMITTED EIGHT MURDERS.

A despatch from Rome, Ga., dated March 16th, says:

This rapid little city was packed on Friday with the largest crowd that ever gathered within its limits. The occasion that brought it together was the execution of Augustus Johnson, which has just taken place. It is roughly estimated that twenty thousand people were in the city at one o'clock on Friday.

Augustus Johnson is about twenty-six years of age. By his own confession he is the slayer of eight persons, all of whom he killed in violation of law, with one possible exception. He was hung yesterday for the murder of Daniel Alford, colored, being the first white man ever hung in Georgia for the murder of a negro. Johnson's relatives claimed that he was insane, and indeed a verdict of insanity was once returned against him by a jury. He was confined in the State Lunatic Asylum, from which he escaped.

THE CRIME AND ARREST.

The testimony shows that on the morning of the murder he was riding through the country. He was in unusually fine spirits, as several witnesses who met him just before the murder testified. At length he reached the ferry, and found the boat on the opposite side. He dismounted from his horse and called to the ferryman, Daniel Alford, to bring the boat over. A number of negro school children and one or two white men were standing near him on the banks of the river. At his command the negro ferryman left a companion with whom he was talking, and started to the boat. Johnson ordered him to "hurry up." The negro replied, "If you want the boat any quicker than I'm going to bring it over, you had better come and fetch it yourself." Johnson made some reply and took hold of his gun. The ferryman cried, "Don't fool with me with that gun." He then turned to loose the boat, when his companion called to him to look out. He turned and discovered that Johnson was leveling his gun at him. Before he could say or do anything the gun was fired, and he fell into the boat mortally wounded. His companion, it was thought at first, was also wounded or killed, as he dropped at the report of the gun. It was discovered afterward that this was only through excitement. After Johnson had done the shooting he quietly mounted his horse and rode off, not even waiting for anything to see whether the wounds were fatal. He took no pains to conceal himself or his crime. Meeting an acquaintance shortly afterward, he asked him if he thought his gun would kill a man across the river, adding, "If it will, I've killed a nigger, for I shot one down at the ferry awhile ago." He protested that no one would dare to arrest him, as the officers were all afraid of him. He consequently took his time in making his arrangements to leave the country for Texas. One day, shortly after the murder, a big log-rolling was in progress, the Sheriff being in attendance, when Johnson quietly walked into the crowd. He was heavily armed. Some of his friends begged him to go away, adding that he would certainly be arrested. He declined to leave, adding that any man that attempted to arrest him would be "looking for certain death." The Sheriff, however, summoned the crowd to a *posse*, and surrounding Johnson, demanded his surrender. Seeing that he could hope for nothing in a contest with such odds, Johnson surrendered.

THE DAY BEFORE THE HANGING

Johnson was stripped from head to foot and his body searched carefully. A small knife made of steel from the bottom of a shoe was found in the lining of his drawers. He was very anxious for the means of committing suicide. He cursed his wife and sister yesterday in his cell for crying, and drove them out. He entertained his friends all the evening by mimicking the Atlanta sheriff and telling racy jokes. He slept quietly, having drank a good deal. Priests spent the morning with him, and when ordered to go to the scaffold he refused to leave his cell unless they gave him morphine. Being fooled with quinine, he went out smoking a cigar, joked all the way with the Sheriff, and smiled and bowed at the bystanders. Reaching the scaffold, he refused to go up till he had a drink of whiskey. While taking it a street evangelist approached him, and asked him about his soul. The priest ordered the evangelist off, saying Johnson had chosen him as his adviser. The evangelist pointed solemnly to a big card, on which was painted: "The blood of Jesus cleanses all sins," and said, "Mr. Johnson, this is the time," and withdrew. He went up the scaffold

WITH A DRUNKEN SWAGGER,

smoking a cigar. After looking at the crowd he asked that the box be lifted from the coffin so he could see it. He said, "That coffin is pretty good." Then he asked for more whisky. Being refused, he asked for the Judge that sentenced him, and told him his last request was for one more drink. The Judge consented. The priest handed him holy water; he tasted it, with an oath threw it under the scaffold, and said he thought it was gin. He made a speech in a defiant way, and confessed the killing of four men. He closed by saying: "This crowd looks like straw in a haystack. I wish somebody will count them if it don't take too long." He resisted the adjustment of the noose, but finally consented if they would

LET HIM TIE IT HIMSELF.

He held a cross in his hand while he made his confession. When he was tied he asked for it, and died with it in his hands. He made profession of religion, and requested that the black cap should not be put on. When he saw the drop was only five feet he insisted that the rope should be lengthened, and it was made seven feet. He asked the doctor if that would break his neck. He was very much afraid of strangulation. In his confession Johnson said he knew he had friends in the crowd prepared to rescue him, but said it was no use to try it. Several alleged confessions were peddled about the grounds after the hanging. The crowd numbered 15,000 people, and excursion trains were run from all quarters. There were few disturbances. Johnson asked to be hung at half-past eleven. He wanted to get to the next world by dinner-time, as he had eaten a light breakfast.

THE CHILD THAT WAS LOST AND FOUND.—The sudden death of Henry P. Bayley recalls a strange and tragic incident in his history. G. W. R. Bayley, the civil engineer, having visited New Orleans, and having determined to locate here, sent to New York for his wife and two children. Mrs. Bayley embarked on a sailing ship, which in a terrible storm was wrecked on one of the sand-keys of the Bahamas. She, with her two children, was with other passengers carried ashore to the nearest point of land. The storm increased in violence, and the low slip of land upon which the passengers were stationed was about to be overflowed by the rising tide, and to secure safety it became necessary to cross during the night a broad slough to a higher point of land. Mrs. Bayley took up her two children in her arms and attempted to wade across the slough, but when about midway a huge wave swept her and her children down the current of the slough, and her despairing shrieks and the cries of her infants rang out in the stormy midnight, but were soon hushed by the howling winds and the roaring waves. Mrs. Bayley and her oldest child were lost; but many hours after the storm had gone down and succor had come to the surviving passengers and crew, a search was made down the coast for bodies and, perchance, some survivors. While making this search a low wail was heard among some scrubby bushes, and close search showed an infant, seven months old, lodged against a shrub, with its body nearly buried in the sand, feebly fighting with its little hands the encroaching waves and sands. That child was Henry P. Bayley.—*New Orleans Times.*

POPE PIUS IX. IN THE UNITED STATES.—It is stated by the St. Louis *Western Watchman* that the late Pope Pius IX. was once in this country. The same treacherous coast which has proved so disastrous to the war-ship "Huron" and the steamship "Metropolis," came nigh wrecking the sailing brig on which Monsignor Muzi and Abate Ferretti were sailing on their voyage to Montevideo, South America. The vessel had to put in at Norfolk, Va., and again at Havana for water. The Pope himself may not have not known it, but the log book of the Genoese brig shows that she landed at Norfolk with her precious human freight on that voyage. It will thus appear that Pio Nono is the only Sovereign Pontiff over whom the Stars and Stripes ever flung its sovereign protection. Pio Nono was invited to preach at the First Plenary Council of Baltimore, and his declension came in a letter from Gaeta filled with kindness and fatherly sympathy for the American Church.

—Messrs. Collins have received a dispatch stating that the last heard of the Mercedita was at Borba, 450 miles from San Antonia, her place of destination. This was on the 17th of February. All on board were well.

News and Other Notings.

—The driver of the four-in-hand mail coach between Chambersburg and Gettysburg, Pa., is the wife of the mail contractor.

—The Irish order of Franciscans in Rome gave a grand banquet to Cardinal McCloskey a few days ago. Many notable persons were present.

—A Chicago firm has purchased a large drove of steers which are to be sent by steamship to the pastures of North Germany for fatting and sale.

—A few days ago Mr. Joseph Conners felled a hollow tree, about five miles from Belton, Texas, in which he found the skeleton of a human being.

—An exchange claims that the most notable mild winters for the last eighty years have been in the decade of 1798, 1808, 1818, 1828, 1838, 1848, 1858, 1868 and 1878.

—Joseph Walker, a rich widower, who recently hanged himself at Mansfield, Allegheny county, was driven to the deed by threats of his wife's niece to sue him for breach of promise.

—About 3,000 members of the Irish Catholic Union marched in procession through Montreal in celebration of St. Patrick's day. None of the Irish national societies took part.

—The Roman Catholic Church has purchased a tract of 7,000 acres of land in the vicinity of Chase City, Va., and proposes to colonize and educate the freedmen upon the industrial farm plan.

—The Pope will hold a consistory March 25. He will deliver an allocution, proclaim the re-establishment of the Catholic hierarchy of Scotland, and confirm the Bishops appointed by his predecessor.

—Four hundred rafts have reached Lock Haven this spring. Buyers are present in sufficient numbers to give spirit to the business. Prices range from 10 to 15 cents, according to kind and quality.

—Mrs. Lincoln, of Boston, has two young African lions for pets. They are twenty-one months old, and are permitted to run about the house like dogs. The police have ordered her to cage them.

—Andrew Butts would not permit a party of tramps to warm themselve at his camp fire, and drove them away. They returned when he was asleep, threw him into the flames, and burned him to death.

—George Manter, an aged widower of Farmington, Me., has been sued by his sister-in-law for breach of promise. She says that long before his wife's death he promised to marry her as soon as he became free.

—The schooner Carrie P. Morton, of Gloucester, Mass., sailed for Grand Banks, January 3, with a crew of fourteen men, and has not since been heard from. It is supposed the vessel was lost, with all on board.

—In the Edgefield county (S. C.) Court of General Sessions, four children named Duffie were on trial las week for the murder of a colored youth. The jury returned a verdict of not guilty, and the children were restored to their parents.

—Governor Holliday has issued a proclamation offering $100 reward for the arrest of each of the parties concerned in the lynching of the negro woman, Charlotte Harris, in East Rockingham county, Va., on the night of the 6th inst.

—A negro feloniously assaulted a five year old child at Pensacola, Fla., a few days ago, and the child subsequently died. The negro was lynched by a mob on Thursday night. The sheriff and posse fired on the mob, killing and dangerously wounding five of them.

—The heaviest snow storm in the Black Hills since their settlement by white men commenced on the 7th inst. and continued until the 12th. All mail and telegraphic communication was interrupted. The last mail received arrived from Cheyenne on the 9th inst.

—The title, Queen of Tramps, is given to the woman who walked from Bangor to Kansas City and back. She was three years at it, and her route was far from direct, being varied by her wandering inclinations. She worked a little on the way, but generally lived by begging and stealing.

—Mr. George Fulmer, of East Whiteland township, says the West Chester *Jeffersonian*, is the happy possessor of four ewes, who do maternal duties to ten lambs. To three of them are allotted two lambs apiece and to the fourth one four is given—an almost unprecedented case in the way of sheep raising.

—Sharpsburg, Allegheny county, has a sensation over the disappearance of 'Squire James O. Post. It is alleged that he ran away with his cousin, a nice young girl of sixteen and a clerk in his office. In a railroad accident some years ago he lost both legs, and, therefore, his friends argue, that it is not possible that he could have run away.

—Orlando Shaffner, the monstrous boy baby, whose parents reside in West Pikeland, Chester county, is to be taken to Pottstown shortly and placed on exhibition. His height is 32 inches, and he measures 32 inches around the waist. His head is 21 inches in circumference and wrist 5 inches. He weighs 65 pounds and is not yet 13 months old.

—That astonishing pedestrian, Bertha Von Hillern, accomplishes feat after feat in rapid succession, the latest being a walk in Cincinnati of eighty-nine miles in twenty six hours. Several physicians in that city warned her that her health would surely give way under such abuse of her physical strength, but she declares that the walking does her good.

—A young girl employed in a public house in Belfast, Me., has a passion for killing cats. She shuts the victim in a room, watches her chance to catch it by the hind legs, gives it a swing and dashes its brains out. At one time she had five laid out at once. Her hands have been fearfully bitten and clawed by the animals, but she still follows her deadly war on the felines.

—A negro named Toogood, who wasn't too good to belong to a gang of desperadoes in Lancaster county, resisted arrest on Friday, siezing an axe and swinging it in a threatening manner. Before he could use the implement a man accompanying the constable deputed to make the arrest shot the negro in the rear. The desperado dropped to the floor, but the wound is not dangerous.

—A young man, named Tinny Kinder, of Beallsville, Washington county, while working in a saw mill, was instantly killed on Thursday afternoon by falling in front of the saw. He was standing on the carriage, trying to loosen a bolt, when his foot slipped, and he went down. The head was completely severed from the body, and the body was thrown about twenty yards.

—Joseph La Page, alias Joseph Parrish, was executed at Concord, N. H., on Friday for the murder of Josie A. Langmaid, at Pembroke, N. H., on the 4th of October, 1875. La Page, it was believed, murdered Miss Ball, a school teacher, at St. Albans, Vt., in 1874, but escaped through lack of evidence. Previous to his execution he confessed the murder of both Miss Ball and Miss Langmaid.

—A St. Louis girl invited her rejected suitor to meet her in a certain church at a certain time. He went, and found that the occasion was her marriage to his rival. He fainted at the sight, and the affair caused a great deal of comment. That was a year ago. Now she has been deserted by her husband, and is watching at the deathbed of her father—a punishment for her heartlessness, some people say.

—Joseph Walker, who lived about a mile from Mansfield, Pa., hanged himself to a bedpost, besides shooting himself in the head with a revolver, on Thursday evening. Through the transactions of one S. B. W. Gill the deceased had lost $17,000, and this, it is supposed, preying upon his mind, induced him to end his existence.

—Father Ryan, of New York, in his sermon on Sunday last spoke of Froude, the historian, as one of the grandest frauds of the nineteenth century. In conclusion he said, with much feeling, "Irishmen, beware of frauds and humbugs. Keep your eye on the dynamite patriot and skirmishing fund adventurer. They are not honest men; their so-called patriotism is a delusion and snare. Their one object is to get your money."

—Mr. Larkin Turner died in Meriwether county, Ga., on the 28th of February, at the age of one hundred and ten years. When he felt the approach of death he settled himself firmly in his chair, refusing to lie down, and died sitting erect and without a struggle. During his long life he had but one short attack of fever, which came upon him when he was one hundred years old, and up to that time he had never taken a dose of medicine.

—The following comes from Vermont, and the reader can believe it or not, as seems to him advisable: "Recently a young son of John Anderson, in Craftsbury, got about half an inch of a sewing needle into his side, near the short ribs, which a doctor failed to remove (the needle, not the ribs.) A woman said that the tongue of a fox would extract it; and sure enough, when one was procured and applied, the bit of steel was drawn out in about twenty-four hours."

—A most remarkable escape from instant death recently occurred in the case of a young man in Chicago who tried to commit suicide by shooting himself. He held the pistol near his heart and the ball passed through the lower tube of the left lung, grazed the apex of his heart, almost touched the stomach, and came out within a very short distance of the spine. Thus the bullet missed by a hair's breadth every vital spot in its course, and the man is now doing well and is likely to recover.

—The Boston *Transcript* says that the widow of Lapage, the murderer, contradicts some of the minor assertions he made in his confession, but avers that he brutally outraged and nearly murdered her sister in Canada some years ago. It is said that he was excommunicated from the Church for this crime, and that there is an expressed determination that his body shall not be buried in the Catholic cemetery in Suncook. Father Hardy has ordered that the gates be locked and no one admitted without his permission.

—They have a very useful society in Philadelphia, an association of rich business men who, when an old merchant fails, unless there is fraud involved, pension him off liberally for life. The names of the pensioners are kept secret, and it is given out that their wives had a little income, or that rich relatives have purchased annuities for them, or some other harmless fiction is resorted to. Oddly enough, though they are thus generous to the unfortunate tradesman, they will not start him again in business.

—Particulars of the killing of Taylor, a negro, for attempted rape at Pilot Grove, Missouri, have been received. The place is a small station on the Missouri, Kansas & Texas road. Taylor was in the employ of Rudolph Schlottshaver. While the latter was from home, the negro was caught by Mrs. Schlottshaver in the act of trying to ravish the little daughter, six years old. He ran away and in the search a man named D. T. Crosswhite came upon the fugitive and ordered him to halt. Taylor attempted to get away and Crosswhite shot him dead.

—In the case of Charles Welsh, a Philadelphia boy of twelve years, charged with shooting and killing Robert McAdam, a playmate of the same age, on Monday of last week, in a quarrel about some candy, the Coroner's jury on Thursday rendered a verdict that the shooting was accidental, the foreman explaining that the jury thought the boy was not aware of the dangerous character of the weapon and that there was no evidence of an intent to commit murder. The boy was then set at liberty.

—James A. Dean, Deputy Warden of the Ohio Penitentiary, who, it is alleged, was the author of a large share of the barbarous cruelties in that institution, to which allusion has been made in the newspapers, has been removed from his position, which he had held over a quarter of a century. The stories told of his cruelties to the unfortunate inmates of the Penitentiary by those who witnessed them excel even the strocities exposed on the part of keepers in the New Jersey State Prison, and are without parallel in the history of prison horrors in this country.

—The divorce cases in New York average about two a day. Most of them are disagreeable in detail, and present a decidedly unpleasant phase of modern domestic life. If one were to form his ideas of matrimonial existence from the reports in the morning papers, he would conclude that marriage were a played out institution, and that the bottom had dropped out of the American home. When husband and wife drive two separate teams over two different roads, with two entirely different sets of companions, accidents are likely to happen, and there is a vast deal of that sort of driving in these days.

—We have here in Hart county, Ky., says the *Three Springs*, a man by the name of William Bowman, who was thrown away in the Apalache mountains, North Carolina, when an infant and was found by an old bear and adopted as a cub. At the age of about ten years he was captured, tied hand and foot, and then his captors found that he could not talk, nor could he be persuaded to take any food but milk, which he sucked from a bottle, showing that he had lived solely by the nursing of the bear. Bowman is now a farmer near Omego, and any one doubting the truth of this statement can have it verified by seeing him.

—A war correspondent of the Paris *Figaro* tells a remarkable story. He declares that some time ago the Russian Government ordered a large quantity of shells from an English ammunition manufacturer, and paid a specially high price on the condition that they should be badly made, so as not to burst—that, the order completed, the Russians made the shells a present to the manufacturer, with the stipulation that he should sell them to the Turks; that he did so sell them, and that these identical shells are now being used by the Turks against the Russians, and, of course, are quite harmless. If this were true it would be cited in all coming times as an evidence of the proverbial cunning of the Tartar.

—Advices from Rome just received in Baltimore announces that among the last official acts of Pope Pius IX'th was the designation of Mgr. Chatard, formerly President of the American College at Rome, to be Bishop of Vincennes, Ind., and Rev. John J. Keane, assistant pastor of St. Patrick's Church, Washington, D. C., to be Bishop of Richmond, as successor of Bishop Gibbons. It was at first understood that M. Chatard would succeed to the Richmond bishopric, but it has transpired that the new Archbishop of Baltimore has thrown his influence in favor of Father Keane to be bishop of Richmond. These appointments will have to be confirmed at the meeting of the Consistory to be held next week, as they were not fully made by the late pope.

—The body of James R. Lacey, aged twenty-seven years, was found standing erect and lifeless in a sink hole at Birdsboro, a short distance from Pottstown, on Sunday morning last. Coroner Brunner summoned a jury to inquire into the facts of this strange death. The verdict was that Lacey came to his death while laboring under temporary insanity, the result of fever, by getting out of the window of his bedroom to a shed roof, jumping down to the pavement below, about ten feet, from there into the garden, and thence into a sink hole, about eight feet deep, where he was found standing in the water dead.

—A new invention by Professor Edison has been exhibited in Philadelphia. It is called the Airophone. It is an instrument into which words can be articulated, and they gather such force as to be heard for a number of miles with great distinctness. It is in reality a talking foghorn. By its aid captains of vessels meeting at sea can converse easily while three or four miles apart. Signal station officers could warn vessels coming on a dangerous coast to keep off, and it is adapted to fill uses to which such instruments as foghorns, etc., are now applied. Mr. Adams, Edison's agent, left New York on Saturday for London, a company of English merchants having offered Edison £60,000 if the invention can successfully be applied to long telegraph wires in London.

—A few days ago, in the parish of St. Reymond, county Pont Neuf, a man named Thomas Trudell, 72 years of age, was married for the sixth time. His first wife died, leaving a son now 40 years of age. After six months' single blessedness he married, but this wife lived only ten months. After a few months he married a widow with whom he lived for eight or nine years, but a missionary informed Madame Trudell No. 3 that her first husband was alive in one of the missions visited by him; so Mr. Trudell set to work to get unmarried by the Bishop. Six weeks later, he married a girl who was his first cousin. No 4 lived thirteen months, and within two years was succeded by No 5, who lived twenty years with him. She died in April, 1875. Not after living single for nearly three years he has led to the alter a blushing bride between 50 and 60 years of age, named Madame Plamondon.

—The house of Henry Grazer, living four miles west of Fort Madison, Iowa, was burned on Thursday, about midnight. Neighbors seeing the fire rushed to the rescue, but too late to save Mr. and Mrs. Grazer, whose bodies were burned almost to a crisp. From all the evidence they left both been murdered, which was the verdict of the coroner's jury next day. Mr. Grazer and wife lived alone. He was quite wealthy and was thought to have considerable money in the house. A trunk which was not the property of Mr. Grazer was found near the bodies with one barrel discharged and the hammer raised. The outside door lock when found was unlocked, which showed they were not locked in; also, every chest, lock, bureau, etc., was found with the key in the locks, which proves plainly that everything was carefully either before or after the murder was committed. There is no clue but strong suspicion as to the murderers.

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March 22, 1878.-1y.

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THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY, - MARCH 22, 1878.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—For good goods at low prices go to Barkers'.

—A resident of Johnstown has already planted two and a half acres in potatoes.

—Good, substantial clothing cheap for cash at Barkers', in Ebensburg and Carrolltown.

—Belmont, the delightful summer resort in this place, will be opened to guests on the 15th of June next.

—If you want a nice suit of clothes for very little money, go to the big store of A. A. Barker & Son, Ebensburg or Carrolltown.

—Wm. A. P. Gaughnour, of Altoona, has been arrested and sent to jail for abusing, deserting and threatening to kill his wife.

—Pleasant as honey, the old folks like it, the young people like it, and the babies cry for it. We mean Dr. Frazier's Cough Syrup. [12-21.-1y.]

—Judge Pershing, of Pottsville, was in Altoona on Monday evening. So was the renowned, not to say notorious, Henry Ward Beecher.

—A large cave full of natural wonders has been discovered on the farm of Wm. Hartley, in Snake Spring township, Bedford county.

—Hugh Gority, of Altoona, had his right hand badly crushed, on Tuesday last, while coupling engines in the Western Division round house.

—Since the discovery of Dr. William's Indian Ointment there is certainly no excuse for any one to suffer with the Piles. See special notice. [12-21.-1y.]

—Everything eatable in the cellar of Judge Pershing, "our own little Cyrus," at Pottsville, Pa., was gobbled up by thieves on Thursday night last.

—Mr. J. F. Hite, of Harrisburg, will be here to-morrow (Saturday) to buy horses from three to twenty years of age, and will remain only one day.

—Geo. Gibson Potts, youngest son of Hon. James Potts, of Johnstown, died of consumption on Thursday morning of last week, aged about 21 years.

—A letter from Susquehanna township came too late for publication in our present issue. It will keep until next week, however, without spoiling.

—A farmer told us the other day that he would not be without Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup if it cost five dollars a bottle. It must be a wonderful remedy.

—If Gallitzin was mantled in snow on Monday morning last, as the Altoona *Tribune* avers, "the beautiful" must have been tucked in under the mud.

—Murrain kills thousands of milk cows. Fontz's Horse and Cattle Powders will cure them, and if used during winter and spring will surely prevent the disease.

—David Palmer, of Altoona, 45 or 50 years of age, has been arrested and held in $500 bail to answer the charge of bigamy, preferred by a woman named Young.

—There are some things in the St. Bonifacius letter, receipt whereof we acknowledged last week, which surpass our understanding, and hence we hold it for more light.

—We request all mothers to stop using laudanum for babies and to use instead Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup, a good medicine. It contains nothing injurious. 25 cents.

—If the county treasurership should go fishing and catch a M(a)(c)(kerel) Pike, there will very likely be considerable wriggling done, but it won't be the fish on that hook that will do it.

—The hotel stand at Summitville, recently occupied by Luke Burgoon, was sold a few days ago by the owner, Mr. Henry Fritz, of Johnstown, to Mr. Geo. J. Schwalerer for the sum of $800.

—Two mares, one a bay and the other a sorrel, were stolen from the stable of Jacob S. Gaughnour, in Conemaugh township, on Monday night last, and a reward of $100 is offered by the owner for their recovery.

—Carroll, McCauley, Yon and Seuninger, whose recommendations for pardon we referred to last week, were released from the Hollidaysburg jail on Thursday, and the former has returned to his home at Cresson.

—Messrs. A. A. Barker & Son will receive this week at their stores in Ebensburg and Carrolltown a large and varied assortment of ready-made clothing for men and boys, which will be sold at the very lowest prices for cash.

—We endorse all that our Carrolltown correspondent says about Dr. M. A. Wesner, who has just removed from that place to Loretto, where he designs henceforth to practice his profession. May good luck attend both him and his patients.

—The line officers of the Fifth Regiment, P. N. G., are to meet at Huntingdon to-day for the purpose of filling the vacancy caused by the death of P. Benner Wilson, Colonel commanding said regiment. Lieut. Col. Theo. Burchfield, of Altoona, is supposed to be the coming man.

—Editor Over, of the Hollidaysburg *Register*, is an aspirant for the Republican nomination for Sheriff over there, and we trust that his claims will not be passed over without consideration, as seems to be the rule rather than the exception when newspaper men seek for political preferment.

—The two mares stolen and the thieves who stole them from Mr. Jacob Gonghnour, of Conemaugh township, were followed without success to Cherry Tree, Indiana county, where the pursuit was abandoned by the first party and taken up by others, but with what result has not yet transpired.

—Hon. R. Milton Speer has been chosen Senatorial and John S. Miller and Dr. W. J. McNite Representative delegates to the approaching State Convention, by the Democratic Committee of Huntingdon county. The delegates are to support J. Simpson Africa, of Huntingdon, for Secretary of Internal Affairs.

—Newton Lloyd, a brother of Mr. Benjamin Lloyd, of Cambria township, of which he was also a resident some years ago, succeeded on last Saturday afternoon in striking coal in what is called his "wildcat" well, near Tylersburg, Clarion county, and found a little oil, but not as yet, in quantities sufficient to pay.

—Sister Florentine, of the order of St. Benedict, Johnstown, slipped and fell on the ice a few weeks ago, thereby fracturing one of her knee-caps, but was getting along quite comfortably until last Saturday morning, when she again fell while descending a flight of stairs and rebroke the knee-cap. It is now feared she will be crippled for life.

—Dr. John Murphy has recently returned from Chicago, (where he was attending a course of medical lectures) as a full fledged physician, and, as will be seen by his card in another column, has hung out his shingle in Tunnelhill borough. Like the generality of "chick-tops," the doctor is a good fellow, sociably and morally, and deserves to succeed, as we hope he will, in his chosen profession.

—We are pained indeed to chronicle the death, from intermittent fever, of an esteemed patron and very worthy gentleman, Mr. Wm. Parrish, of Cresson, which sad event occurred on last Wednesday afternoon. The deceased was aged about 41 years, and leaves a wife, whom he married in this place, but no children. He was a son of Peter Parrish, deceased, late of Munster township. May he rest in peace.

—Mrs. R. E. Jones wishes to close out and for that purpose will sell at cost prices, and even less, her entire stock of embroidery, gloves, collars, and everything else in her line, the purpose being to make room for a large and elegant assortment of Spring goods in the purchase of which she solicits the aid of all persons having accounts on her books being greatly in need of money just now for that and other purposes.

—The first of the new silver dollars to find its way into the editor's pocket, came on Wednesday last in shape of a present from our generous young friend, A. W. Black, cashier of Collins, Johnston & Co.'s bank, in this place. The coin on the whole is a very pretty one, but if the American eagle should ever get its eye on what proves to be a "counterfeit presentment" of that noble bird, look out for trouble—that's all.

—We invite the attention of those interested to the fact that our advertisers, Messrs. R. S. & A. P. Lacey, Attorneys, of Washington, D. C., prosecute pension claims. The law giving pensions to the soldiers of the war of 1812 and their widows, has been approved by the President, and all interested would do well to write to this firm for the proper blanks and all necessary information.

—Miss Mary J. McDermit, who, we trust it is no breach of confidence to say, has contributed several admirable poems to the FREEMAN over the sobriquet of "Linnet," and who is fully competent for the task, proposes to open a school in Allegheny township, on the 29th of next month, for the instruction of young persons wishing to become teachers. See card in another column.

—John Beler, the Minersville lad who was so terribly burned on Wednesday evening of last week by breaking through a cake of hot cinder, upon which he thoughtlessly stepped while engaged with other boys in gathering cobbles on a cinder dump a short distance out Hinkston's Run, not far from Johnstown, as noticed in a portion of our last issue, died from his injuries in a few hours after the accident.

—An election held at Wilmore on Tuesday last to fill a vacancy caused by the resignation of the second lieutenant of Co. H (Jefferson Guards), resulted in the selection of Mr. Frank Crum, orderly sergeant of said company, whose place was filled by the promotion of second sergeant Joseph Shaw. The election was conducted by Paymaster Hastings, of Bellefonte, who was accompanied by Lieut. Col. Burchfield and Lieut. Munson, of Altoona.

—The students of St. Francis' College, Loretto, gave a very pleasing entertainment on Monday evening last, on which occasion was presented an interesting drama entitled "Charles XII." and an amusing farce called "John Jones," the whole being interspersed with fine music, vocal and instrumental. The large College Hall was filled to overflowing with an attentive and appreciative audience all of whom were greatly delighted with the entertainment throughout.

—"Reduced to seven dollars," remarked Jones or Smith, we forget which, as he passed Star Clothing Hall, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, the other day and saw the above announcement prominently displayed on an overcoat. "Pshaw! that's nothing; I am reduced to a much smaller sum than that myself." Little pity for him, say we. Had he made it a rule to buy his clothing from Jas. J. Murphy he would never have been obliged to make such a confession.

—Two mares were stolen from the stable of Mr. James McMullen, in Clearfield township, near Chest Springs, on Wednesday night last, but in what direction they have been taken remains as yet a mystery. One of the stolen animals is a dun, some ten or twelve years old, and is string halted in one of her hind feet. The other is a dark brown, about five years old, and has a white star in her forehead. Any information leading to their recovery will be liberally rewarded.

—The jury in the somewhat celebrated Heslop case, tried in our county court last week, went out about 10 o'clock Thursday forenoon and remained in session until 2 o'clock the following morning, when they found a verdict for the plaintiff, Mrs. Alice Heslop, the first and only lawful wife of Joseph Heslop, deceased, to whom they awarded $885 damages for retention of dower and one third of the income from the estate of her late husband, which is valued in all at $2,000 per annum.

—To Boston he's gone, has S. Blumenthal, to lay in a stock that will beat (dash) and all—a stock of the finest, and cheapest of shoes, besides boots of the best, any kind that you choose; and when he gets back, if he hasn't ere this, look out for big bargains that no one should miss—at the Great Eastern Boot and Shoe Store, No. 1119, Eleventh avenue, Altoona, Pa., where no one will be disappointed in finding just what they want at the very lowest possible prices. All should call on C. Blumenthal.

—Life, young man, is only a slippery sheet of ice; no girl there—it's lonely; one girl there, its nice—to know, as all our readers should know, that Myers & Lloyd are actually selling dry goods, clothing, and all other articles designated for winter use at lower prices than have ever yet been dreamed of in the philosophy of man. If you don't believe it, one visit will serve to convince you, though frequent visits, followed by purchases, will bring better and surer returns in the shape of many dollars saved.

—Linton Johnston and Wilson Patterson, jr., the two colored youths found guilty in the Court of Quarter Sessions, week before last, of larceny and sentenced to an imprisonment of three years each in the Western Penitentiary, and Lawrence Platt, convicted of burglary and sent to the House of Refuge for two years and three months, or until he has attained his majority, were taken to Pittsburgh on Wednesday morning last by Sheriff Ryan and Poor House Steward Lilly, a special trip being made for that purpose by the train on our Branch road.

—A freight brakeman named Chas. Saunders, a young man residing with his mother at Gallitzin, this county, had his right leg caught and crushed so badly between the deadwood of two cars at Sang Hollow, below Johnstown, about midnight on Tuesday, that the probabilities are that the limb will have to be amputated. The unfortunate young man was sitting on the platform of the cars, with his legs hanging down between the bumpers, when the engineer suddenly shut off steam and brought the train to a halt, with the sad result above stated.

—We have scissored several exceedingly generous comments from some of our exchanges in regard to the editor of this paper and the efforts he is now making to secure the nomination for County Treasurer, and next week or the week after we will fire them off at our readers, not in hopes that they will bring down the game, but to show what a kindly set of fellows the newspaper men are, and how soon they "rally round the flag" when an opportunity offers for saying a good word for any one, and more especially for a member of the journalistic profession.

—We are glad to learn that the item published by us three weeks ago about an alleged dastardly attempt to wreck a train in the Gallitzin tunnel, had no foundation in fact, and only regret that some one did not call our attention to the matter at an earlier day. Our information came from what we conceived to be a reliable source, but, unfortunately for its truth, the story had no better foundation than the mere fact that the watchman in the tunnel mistook a large icicle which fell from the roof for a stone and gave the danger signal to the passenger train, as he was in duty bound to do.

—The shoemaker shop of Mr. James Wilson, at Gallitzin, this county, was surreptitiously entered on Friday night last and robbed of a pair of fine boots, four calfskins, three pieces of sole leather, a shoemaker's hammer, knife, nails, awls, thread, etc., valued in all at about $30. As the articles referred to are likely to be offered, if not already sold, to some one engaged in the shoemaking business, it is to be hoped that any person to whom such things are presented for sale will be good enough to notify Mr. Wilson of the fact, and that newspapers will aid, if possible, in the recovery of the stolen goods by giving currency to this item.

—In the spring the good man yearneth for another suit of clothes, and he searcheth through his pockets to find the money that he knows will buy him better bargains if to Godfrey Wolff he goes—which of course he does, like a sensible man as he is, fully assured that Mr. Wolff has not only the biggest stock of ready-made clothing in Altoona, but the ability and the disposition to sell at lower rates, because he buys more extensively and of course at much cheaper prices, than almost any other man in the business. Don't forget to deal at Godfrey Wolff's great clothing bazaar, next door to the post-office, Twelfth street, Altoona, Pa.

—Ladies who have been priding themselves on champion quilts with hundreds of patches are respectfully requested to stand aside and make room for Miss Jennie Dunegan, of Clearfield township, near St. Augustine, who has succeeded after long and tedious efforts in completing three quilts, one of which contains six thousand four hundred pieces, the second one seven thousand four hundred pieces, and the third and last one (hold your breath, now!) the wonderful number of *twenty thousand four hundred and fifty-six* pieces. Think of that, brother editors, and if you are ever again tempted to say quilt, knock "l" out of the word, and call it quit.

—The Altoona *Mirror* is the only paper published in that city that has had the temerity, so far as we have noticed, to say anything about the shooting-match, between Blair and Cambria county marksmen, which came off in this place on last Saturday afternoon, and resulted, as that paper was reluctantly forced to admit after conning the matter over for two or three days, in "knocking the shoot" out of the Blair county riflemen. Following is the scores of the several contestants and the amount of money raked in by each, none but the last and smallest prize falling to the lot of a Blair county man: First prize, $30, won by Henry Bebe—string, 1 15-16 inches; second prize, $15, won by A. J. Rodgers—string 2 4-16 inches; third prize, $10, won by Wm. Sides—string, 2 13-16 inches; fourth prize, $5, won by Marion McCartney—string, 3 inches. Selah! Hoop-la! Glory enough for one day.

—D. I. K. Rine, who some twelve or thirteen years ago assumed the role of a preacher and ministered for a time to a Baptist congregation in Johnstown, but who subsequently departed from the path of rectitude and on more than one occasion paid the penalty, has just been heard from at Stratford, Ontario, in Western Canada, where he was arrested on Saturday last for attempting to outrage a young English girl named Eliza Gibling, a fifteen-year-old, domestic in the employ of a gentleman named J. C. Hurst, with whom Rine was stopping while engaged in that place, as he had been in Toronto, Montreal, and various other towns and cities, in delivering temperance lectures. The offense was clearly proven against the accused, as was also an attempt on his part to hush up the matter by offering money to the father of the girl, and he was fully committed for trial. Rine is a married man and we presume the father of a family. He learned the printing business in Greensburg in his young days, but we do not know that he ever followed it for a living.

—A correspondent of the Johnstown *Democrat*, writing from Fallen Timber (Fiske P. O.), in White township, pays the following well deserved tribute to the wide-awake member of the Legislature from northern Cambria Hon. J. J. Thomas, and also refers incidentally and in complimentary terms to two prominent though not conflicting aspirants for the same position, Messrs. Fenlon and Woodruff. The writer says:

We have read with pleasure a speech delivered by our member, Hon. James J. Thomas, in the House of Representatives, on the store order system, which we are glad to meet the hearty approval of all right-thinking citizens throughout the commonwealth. Mr. Thomas, as a member of that body, has won for himself a reputation as a legislator, that *he*, as well as *his* constituents, *may be justly proud of*, and in fact, one that many would be glad to be the present House might envy and pattern after. It was once said by an old lawgiver, "to send an honest man to Harrisburg as a member of that House, he was sure to come home to his constituents morally and politically damned." But we are proud to know it is not so, without fear of successful contradiction, that there never was a member sent from Cambria who returned home to his constituents with a blackened record, and should our friends Fenlon and Woodruff be unlucky members, they too, *we are safe* in saying, will return home without *blot or blemish*.

—Drs. Oldshue's Letter to Patrons.—We are constantly receiving letters from all parts of the country, requesting information respecting our system of practice, and the course of proceedings necessary to obtain from us a medical diagnosis, or medicines.

To facilitate the matter of answering these letters, and to make plain the conditions required to obtain a thorough scientific and correct diagnosis from ocular, chemical and microscopic examination of the urine, we would say:

In collecting a specimen of urine for analysis, *take that first passed in the morning*, or immediately after sleep.

Send about *two ounces* in a clean vial, with *full* name, *age* and address of the patient. Without knowing the full name, age and address, we will neither examine the specimen nor give medicines.

Specimens of urine can be sent by express (but not by mail) from any part of the United States, and medicines can be obtained by the same conveyance.

Our charges for examination and medicines range from *three* to *ten* dollars.

Address, DRS. OLDSHUE,
No. 132 Grant St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

—Rupture Wanted.—I want every ruptured man or woman, it makes no difference in what part of the body the rupture is situated, to send me a three cent postage stamp, and I will tell them what they should do and how to get relief or a cure. I have applied trusses and treated rupture for a period of over forty years, and have no doubt whatever that I can give relief in every case and when a cure is possible I can effect a cure. If those afflicted can make it suit to come and see me it is always best, but if they cannot do this conveniently they should write to me. The fact is in most cases of rupture is in improperly applied trusses. Every day's experience makes this more plain to me, and I am sure that my experience justifies me in promising better terms and a more complete retention of the rupture than can be obtained anywhere else in the United States. Visits at a distance made when required. Address,

DR. KEYSER, 240 Penn Avenue,
Opposite Christ's Church, Pittsburgh, Pa.
(Cut this out for reference.) [3-15.-1m.]

—"German Syrup."—No other medicine in the world was ever given such a test of its curative qualities as Boschee's German Syrup. In three years two million four hundred thousand small bottles of this medicine was distributed *free of charge* by Druggists in this country to those afflicted with Consumption, Asthma, Croup, severe Coughs, Pneumonia and other diseases of the throat and lungs, giving the American people undeniable proof that German Syrup will cure them. The result has been that Druggists in every town and village in the United States are recommending it to their customers. Go to your Druggists Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg, and ask what they know about it. Sample Bottles 10 cents. Regular size 75 cents. Three doses will relieve any case.

—For curing Rot Foot on horses, nothing is better than Thompson's Great Healing Ointment. In one case a horse was so badly diseased with the Rot that he was about to be turned out to die, when the owner was advised to use the Healing Ointment. Following the advice, his horse was completely cured. It is also a curative for Scratches and Sore Legs on horses. Horse Doctors also use it to restore the hair on horses, where it has been rubbed off by the harness.

E. K. Thompson's Great Healing Ointment is put up in 25 cent bottles; for animals, in cans at 50 cents and one dollar each. For sale by Lemmon and Murray, Ebensburg, Pa.

—Many consumptives are now using Dr. Frazier's Root Bitters and Cough Syrup with remarkable success. [12-21.-1y.]

Into the Box.—Following is a list of the Grand and Traverse Jurors drawn on Tuesday last to serve at the June term of Court, and also a list of Traverse Jurors drawn for an Adjourned Court, to be held in May next, commencing on the fourth Monday, (27th day) of said month.

GRAND JURORS—JUNE TERM.

Brown P. M., merchant, Croyle township.
Conway Michael, roller, 2d ward, Cambria Bor.
Calian Thomas, carpenter, Loretto.
Carver Augustine, farmer, Susquehanna Twp.
Dunegan M. J., farmer, Clearfield township.
Dunegan E. R., merchant, Clearfield township.
Farabaugh Leonard, farmer, Carroll township.
Horner Daniel, farmer, Stony Creek township.
Ivory Henry, farmer, Allegheny township.
Krise Geo. W., farmer, Chest township.
Kopelin Otho C., carpenter, 1st ward, Johnst'n.
Metz Ewing, merchant, 4th ward, Johnstown.
Levergood Wm. H., tinner, 4th ward, Johnst'n.
Miller Samuel J., farmer, Yoder township.
Murray Patrick, miner, 2nd ward, Conemaugh.
Penrod Wm., painter, Woodvale borough.
Potter Joseph, sr., moulder, Woodvale borough.
Reese James, clerk, 2d ward, Johnstown.
Royer John, clerk, 5th ward, Johnstown.
Sneltzer Peter, farmer, Allegheny township.
Stutzman Daniel, laborer, Taylor township.
Sproll Jacob R., inn keeper, Adams township.
Shank Lewis W., farmer, Adams township.
Yahner Paul, farmer, Chest township.

TRAVERSE JURORS—FIRST WEEK.

Allegheny Twp.—Henry Cooper.
Adams Twp.—John M. Harshberger, Tobias Miller.
Barr Twp.—Samuel B. Edmiston, Joseph A. Elliott, Joseph P. Miller.
Carroll Twp.—Thomas Buck, James Hoover, Henry J. Link, Thomas Misel, William Springer.
Chest Twp.—Frank Earhart, Caleb Gray, Jas. McCance, John Noel.
Cambria Twp.—Jno. J. Evans, Griffith Griffith.
Cambria Bor.—Jacob Gainer.
Conemaugh Bor.—Wm. Grant, Charles Kress.
Coopersdale Bor.—Wm. Hoover, Caleb Butler.
Ebensburg Bor.—Thomas J. Davis.
Franklin Bor.—James Russell.
Johnstown Bor.—James Beaford, Charles Baden, David Creed, Jacob B. Dunlap, Joseph Markfardin, Wm. F. Slater, John Shifnour, Michael Walsh.
Millville Bor.—William Cadogan, Richard Dowling, Francis Rodgers.
Richland Twp.—Richard Morris, Joseph Orris.
Stony Creek Twp.—Valentine Rippie.
Summerhill Twp.—Daniel Skelly.
Susquehanna Twp.—John Porter.
Taylor Twp.—Patrick Cogan.
Washington Twp.—Christian Leap, Peter McGough.
Woodvale Bor.—John B. Clark.
White Twp.—Francis Gilmore.
Yoder Twp.—A. Culan, Geo. W. Osborne, Jno. P. Strayer.

TRAVERSE JURORS—SECOND WEEK.

Adams Twp.—Moses Kring.
Allegheny Twp.—Jacob Z. Nagle, Michael Walsh.
Barr Twp.—Silas Luther.
Cambria Bor.—Walter Dowling.
Cambria Twp.—Lem. Davis, Griffith J. Lloyd.
Conemaugh Bor.—Joseph Golor, Henry Wiseman, John Widman, Joseph M. Young.
Conemaugh Twp.—John Schriver.
Carroll Twp.—Philip Cooper, Andrew Carle, Joseph Dodson.
Croyle Twp.—Philip Kourns, Michael Tully, Leo Wiss.
Chest Twp.—Jos. A. Baker, Anselm Weahlon.
Chest Springs Bor.—John Connery.
East Conemaugh Bor.—Thomas Cassiday.
Ebensburg Bor.—W. S. Barker, Richard Jones.
Franklin Bor.—Peter Rabnitz.
Gallitzin Bor.—F. J. Parrish.
Gallitzin Twp.—Samuel Sanker.
Johnstown Bor.—Gotlieb Leibenberger, Frank McCullough, James McGinley, J. C. McFeeters, Samuel Miller, John Rabb, J. G. Strayer.
Millville Bor.—Emanuel James, James Murphy, Robert Sagerson.
Munster Twp.—Cornelius Dever.
Summerhill Twp.—James Shorthill.
Stony Creek Twp.—Jacob Wambaugh.
Taylor Twp.—Isaac C. Bole.
White Twp.—John Beers, C. C. Mulhollen.
Washington Twp.—Jas. Farren, P. M. George.
Wilmore Bor.—Joseph Miller.
Yoder Twp.—John Gore, Wm. Grubb.

TRAVERSE JURORS—ADJOURNED COURT.

Barr Twp.—S. D. Patterson.
Blacklick Twp.—John B. Hite,
Cambria Twp.—James Driscoll, Richard W. Gittings.
Carroll Twp.—Charles Dunlap, Thomas Kirkpatrick, Levi Luther.
Carrolltown Bor.—Paul Elwanger, P. L. Eck.
Chest Twp.—Philip P. Miller, Andrew Westrick.
Clearfield Twp.—Patrick Kern, Thomas Wilt.
Conemaugh Bor.—Henry Hudson, Isaac Craig.
Ebensburg Bor.—Edmund James.
Gallitzin Twp.—Daniel Hanlan.
Jackson Twp.—Timothy R. Davis, Lemuel Jones.
Johnstown Bor.—George Brubaker, Abraham Bloch, Chas. Bochstein, Samuel Masters, Thos. McLain, George F. Randolph.
Loretto Bor.—Francis O'Friel.
Millville Bor.—Joseph Fieldhouse.
Munster Twp.—A. Durbin.
Richland Twp.—Jacob Noon.
Stony Creek Twp.—And'w Frank, W. A. Slick.
Susquehanna Twp.—Augustine Kirkpatrick, Anthony Willard.
Summerhill Twp.—John Knepper, jr.
White Twp.—Jacob Kunsman.
Woodvale Bor.—W. H. Rosensteel, sr.

—A Cloud of Witnesses.—For nearly a quarter of a century Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy has been acknowledged by the people as a positive cure for all catarrhal affections. Its great popularity with physicians and patients, together with its constantly increasing sale, attests, in arguments stronger than words, its healing power. If there be general or nervous debility and impoverished blood, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery should be used in connection with the Catarrh Remedy. The following named parties are among the thousands who have been *cured of catarrh by* the use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy:

A. F. Downs, New Geneva, Pa.; D. J. Brown, S. J. Smith, Wm. Lewis, C. Lewis, Rutland, Vt.; Levi Springer, Nettie Lakeley, Miss Anna Tripp, North Chesterfield, Me.; Milton Jones, Serlin, N. Y.; J. E. Miller, Bridger Station, Wyo.; J. C. Merriman, Logansport, Ind.; M. M. Post, Logansport, Ind.; J. W. Bailey, Tremont, Pa.; R. H. Ayers, La Porte, Ind.; Jessie M. Sears, Ft. Branch, Ind.; L. Williams, Canton, Mo.; W. A. Thayer, Omarga, Ill.; S. B. Nichols, jr., Galveston, Tex.; Jonas F. Reinert, Stonesville, Pa.; S. W. Lusk, McFarland, Wis.; Johnson Williams, Helmick, Ohio; Mrs. M. A Currey, Trenton, Tenn.; J. G. Joslin, Keene, N. H.; A. J. Casper, Table Rock, W. Va.; Louis Anders, Gaysport, Ohio; C. H. Chase, Elkhart, Ind.; Mrs. Henry Hauptt, San Francisco, Cal.; Mrs R. M. Jolliusby, Lawrenceville, N. Y.; W. J. Graham, Adel, Iowa; A. O. Smith, Newman, Ga.; Chas. E. Rice, Baltimore, Md.; Jesse M. Sears, Carlisle, Ind.; Dan'l B. Miller, Ft. Wayne, Ind; Mrs. Minnie Armuis, 290 Delancy street, New York; H. W. Hall, Hastings, Mich.; Wm. F. Marston, Lowell, Mass.; L. W. Roberts, Maricopa, Ariz.; Chas. S. Delaney, Harrisburg, Pa., M. C. Cole, Lowell, Mass.; Mrs. C. J. Spurtin, Camden, Ala.; Chas. F. Kaw, Fredericktown, Ohio; Mrs. Lucy Hunter, Farmington, Ill.; Capt. E. J. Spaulding, Camp Stambaugh, Wyo.; Sam'l W. Tracy, Steamboat Rock, Ia.; Mrs. Lydia Wood, Shushan, N. Y.; J. M. Peck, Junction City, Mont.; Henry Eby, Bantas, Cal.; L. P. Cummings, Rantoul, Ill.; S. E. Jones, Charleston Four Corners, N. Y.; Geo. F. Hall, Pueblo, Col.; Wm. R. Bertram Sperling, Pa.; H. H. Elson, 948 Penn Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Mrs. Johnson, Saunder's Depot, Ky.; Henry Zobrist, Geneva, N. Y.; Miss Hattie Parrott, Montgomery, Ohio; L. Ledbrook, Chatham, Ill.; S. B. McCoy, Nashport, Ohio; W. W. Warner, North Jackson, Mich.; Miss Mary A. Winne, Darien, Wis.; John Zeigler Carlisle Springs, Pa.; James Tomkins, Sr., Cloud, Minn.; Enoch Duer, Pawnee City, Neb.; Joseph T. Miller, Xenia, Ohio; S. B. Nichols, Galveston, Tex.; H. L. Laird, Upper Alton, Ill.; John Davis, Prescott, Ariz.; Mrs. Nancy Graham, Forest Cove, Oregon.

—Decided at Last.—*Wm. M. Lloyd Forced into Bankruptcy.*—From the Pittsburgh *Dispatch* of Saturday last we glean the following:

The question as to the status of William M. Lloyd, of Altoona, in the bankruptcy court was finally settled yesterday by Judge McKennan, after a running fight of two years and five months. In November, 1875, some of his creditors asked to have him adjudicated, and he declared that he owed enough in number and amount to form a legal quorum. He filed a schedule, showing his liabilities to be $1,016,000. Register Shaffer decided it contained the names of a legal majority. This report was overruled by the Court, the Judge decided that the amount was $1,400 below the sum necessary. The creditors then filed an amended petition, in which claims representing $132,000 were added.—Lloyd's counsel, Messrs. Blair, of Hollidaysburg, and Kennedy, of this city, took exceptions to the report, and on the 13th of September last the exceptions were argued. On the 15th of December following, the District Court decided that the amended petition was sufficient in value and amount. Lloyd's counsel then appealed to the United States Circuit Court and yesterday the argument on a bill for review was heard, Messrs. Geo. M. Reade, of Ebensburg, and George Shiras, jr., spoke for the petitioning creditors and Messrs. Blair and Kennedy for Lloyd. Judge McKennan decided that a bill of review would not lie and dismissed it. The proceedings were immediately certified into the United States District Court and Judge Ketcham made an order directing the debtor to make answer within five days to the petition for adjudication. The case is of great interest to people in Pennsylvania, Ohio and New York, as Lloyd did an extensive business in all those States. It is alleged that in October, 1875, the debtor made a fraudulent assignment. Yesterday's order sets aside the assignment, whether the allegations be true or false.

—The Platt Burglary Case.—In compliance with request, we publish herewith the charge of the Court in the case of the young man Lawrence Platt, who was tried and found guilty of the crime of burglary in the Cambria Quarter Sessions week before last:

JUDGE DEAN'S CHARGE.

Gentlemen of the Jury—The defendant, Lawrence Platt, is indicted for burglary. It is incumbent upon the Commonwealth first to prove the *corpus delicti*—that a burglary was actually committed. To this end Henry Mellon is called as a witness, and he testifies that he deposited money in two pocket-books in a desk in his house at Chest Springs, and that this money was taken from that desk by some one between the time he left home at noon on the 31st of July last and the following morning.

It can scarcely be questioned, from Mr. Mellon's testimony, that some one took from him or robbed him of these two pocket-books. The pocket-books were afterwards found, with their contents missing. Was the taking a mere larceny, or was it a burglary?

Larceny is the felonious taking and carrying away of the personal goods of another. Burglary is the forcible entry of a dwelling in the night time, with intent to commit a felony. The forcible entry need not consist in breaking open a door or window; it is sufficient if (the house being secured by the owner and the doors closed) the latch is raised or a key is turned or any entry made with intent to commit a larceny, or any other felony.

In this case, it is alleged by the Commonwealth that the house was closed about ten o'clock at night. The doors were not all locked, although it is alleged they were all closed. It was not necessary that they should be locked; it was only necessary that they should be closed as the inmates of the house usually closed them. If the doors were closed, and the latch was raised from the outside, and an entrance made with intent to commit a felony, it was a burglary—for that this was a dwelling house and the entry made in the night time is not questioned. Nor is it questioned that the intent was to commit a felony; it seems from the uncontradicted evidence in the case that a felony was actually committed—the pocket-books were stolen.

The body of the offense, therefore, seems to be made out by the Commonwealth. There seems to have been a burglary committed by some one.

You will then turn your attention, gentlemen, to the evidence from which the Commonwealth allege the guilt of the defendant is proven. Having proven the burglary, who committed it is the next question. The Commonwealth say this question is resolved into a question of identity—that the defendant, Lawrence Platt, is the man who committed the burglary.

The Commonwealth starts out by proving by a young man who, as watchman for Mr. Mellon, was making his rounds that evening, that he saw the defendant come out of an alley, which was not the usual entrance to or mode of exit from the house for persons, except such who were not inmates, and cross the street; thus proving him in the vicinity of the house at or about the time this offense was committed. He saw him come out between the hours of ten and eleven.

Then Mary Nagle testifies that she was a domestic in the house of Mr. Mellon; that Mr. Mellon, with his wife and others, left to visit a friend who lived some distance from the house; that the defendant came to the house that evening and with her consent a quantity of beer was purchased and brought to the house and drank there; afterwards they went out and got more beer and came back to the house. She further says that he asked her whether Mr. Mellon had money, and that she told him he had and where he had deposited it—in the desk. She says further that after he was going to take it; she remonstrated with him, but he said he would take it and if she told on him he would kill her. She also testifies to conversations had with him afterward in which he acknowledged the theft. She says that after he had left he was going to take a buggy and she remonstrated, the money being in the house and took it.

Levi Nagle is then called, and he states that before the 10th of August—the burglary having been committed on the 31st of July—the defendant acknowledged to him that he was the man who took the money; that he had made Mary Nagle tight with beer before he took it, having planned to accomplish the crime by this means. He testifies also that when the defendant was about to be arrested he begged him (Nagle) not to tell about it, saying that he could save him, and that it would be worth ten dollars to him if he would not appear against him, or if he would not tell.

Mary Nagle is called, and testifies that Nagle and Lawrence Platt, the defendant, were in her bar-room and got a drink, and that she overheard a portion of this conversation between Nagle and the defendant in which the defendant asked Nagle not to tell on him.

Then Wilson Patterson testifies that the defendant had a five dollar bill and some smaller sums of money afterward, and that he was not a young man who would likely have so much money of his own, are the facts upon which the Commonwealth claim the guilt of the defendant is made out, viz:

1st. The burglary.

2nd. The presence of the defendant near where it could be committed.

3d. His deliberation and intention to commit the burglary, after finding out where the money was, and his announcement of this intention to Mary Nagle; and

4th. His confession afterwards to Levi Nagle, and his efforts to induce Levi not to inform upon him.

From these, and other circumstances in the case which are fresh in your recollection, the Commonwealth claims the evidence points to the guilt of the defendant, and that the facts are irreconcilable with any other reasonable theory than that of his guilt.

The defence is:

1st. That Mary Nagle is not worthy of belief. It is alleged that she is a girl who, from her own story, is not above reproach as her habits show, she having been willing to become intoxicated for the purpose of inducing disgraceful conduct in a responsible situation, to the injury of her employer's house, and that she then roamed around with this young man and drank with him, thus rendering herself unfit for the charge which was confided to her by Mr. Mellon; and it is alleged further that she told another only two stories—that she swore first before the justice that she knew nothing of the burglary, and afterwards told the story which she now narrates upon the witness stand; that this shows she is capable of swearing to different ways about the same transaction. The first story she admits to be false. The second, the defendant alleges, is false and the first true; that the inconsistencies of her story render her unworthy of belief.

2nd. As to Levi Nagle it is alleged that he also is unworthy of belief. A number of witnesses are called to the stand to testify to his character for truth and veracity, from whose testimony it is alleged his character for truth is not good—that he is unworthy of belief. You will remember what he testified to, and what these witnesses testify as to his character. Nagle testifies positively to confessions of the defendant and implicating him at two different times to him. The defendant urges that in view of the testimony as to his character you cannot rely upon his statement, because he is not to be believed on oath, and it is alleged further that in addition to Nagle's bad character for truth there is in his story an inherent improbability—that it is not probable that the defendant, if he was capable of planning a burglary of this kind, would confide his guilt to a man who was known by him to be an employe of Mellon's, and who would not likely keep his secret.

3d. It is urged further that the defendant has proved by Mrs. Cooper an *alibi*—that is that he could not have been at the place where the burglary was committed at the time it was committed. Mrs. Cooper, you will remember, testifies that when the alarm was given the defendant was in bed, and that she had some difficulty in awakening him; that he did finally wake up and stay there with her; that she remonstrated against his going over to the house where the alarm had been given and leaving her alone—thus showing that instead of being at the house of Mr. Mellon when the money was taken, he was in bed and had to be awakened when the alarm was given.

The Commonwealth replies:

1st. To what is urged against Mary Nagle. That she had some feeling of sympathy with the defendant, he being both a companion of her's and she was actuated by these feelings, which are common to young women in respect to those who pay attentions to them, or who bear some relation to them more than that of mere strangers; and, further, that his threats made her fearful of injury at his hands if she told the truth, he having threatened to kill her; and that this explanation of her desire to screen him and her fears sufficiently account for the inconsistent stories. It is alleged further that she is corroborated by the testimony of Levi Nagle. Of course the confession to Levi Nagle does entirely corroborate her. If this confession to Levi Nagle was made, she would be corroborated by the strongest possible corroborating evidence; that is, an exact narration of the facts by defendant as she alleges them to have occurred.

2nd. It is claimed for Levi Nagle that there is not sufficient evidence to overthrow his character for truth; that the evidence on part of the defendant is meagre as tending to affect his character for truth; and that whatever may be said about his character, he is corroborated by a disinterested and entirely truthful witness, Mrs. Hawks, whose veracity is unquestioned and whose character is above reproach, and who testifies to overhearing a portion of the conversation which Nagle had with the defendant and which entirely corresponds with Nagle's testimony.

SCIENTIFIC AND USEFUL.

In a recent lecture delivered in Edinburgh, on the "Stars," Professor Grant gave a graphic idea of the immensity of space. He said a railway train traveling night and day, at the rate of fifty miles an hour, would reach the moon in six months, the sun in two hundred years, and Alpha Centauri, the nearest of the fixed stars, in 42,000,000 of years. A ball from a gun, traveling at the rate of nine hundred miles an hour, would reach Alpha Centauri in 2,700,000 years; while light, traveling at the rate of 185,000 miles a second, would not reach it in less than three years. Light from some of the telescopic stars would take 5,760 years to reach the earth; and, from some of these clusters the distance is so great that light would take 500,000 years to pass to the earth; so that we see objects not as they really are, but as they were 500,000 years ago.

Carbolic acid is recommended by a German journal for moistening tools with which metals are worked. The duty of grindstones is said to be increased by the use of this acid. The dark and impure, and consequently cheap grade of this article, may be employed.

The protective value of trees in thunder-storms was considered by M. du Moncel, in a paper lately communicated to the Paris Academy of Sciences. Trees, he said, were all conductors of electricity, their conductivity increasing with the quantity of liquid they contained. An ordinary house, however, offered from sixteen to twenty times as much resistance to the transmission of electricity as an ordinary tree, and, therefore, the tree might be considered a protection to the house, if it equaled or exceeded the house in height. On the other hand, when the house is wet by rain, its electrical conductivity is so much augmented that the author thought the protective value of the tree might then depend solely upon its excess in elevation over the housetop. Although trees may thus shelter houses to some extent, it is very dangerous for individuals to take refuge under a tree in a thunder shower, as has been repeatedly demonstrated by many of the numerous lightning accidents last summer.

A trial is now being made at Portsmouth, England, of an invention which consists in sheathing ships with paper, fixed on with a perpendicular cement; on paper seaweeds will not grow, nor will barnacles adhere to it. The results so far are said to be very encouraging.

A mixture of carbolic acid and spirit of turpentine, in equal weights, is proposed for the destruction of wood-boring worms found in office and other furniture, wainscoating, etc. It must be applied in such a way that it enters every hole. Its disagreeable smell passes off in an hour, and it is in no way injurious to wood or hangings.

Starch, bean flour, sand, gum, mucilage and gelatine are used as adulterants of honey. They are readily recognized, as they all, except sand, thicken on heating, while the pure honey becomes thinner under such a condition.

RECLAIMING WORN OUT LAND.—I will give my plan of reclaiming worn-out land and raising a crop at the same time: Sow rye say about the last of August or the first of September, and for the first crop I would spread on a pretty heavy dressing of good barnyard manure, and sow the grain, and harrow in together. The object is to get the seed as close to the manure as possible, and this will furnish a good pasture till late in the Fall. Then keep off all the stock in Spring; cut it about the 20th of May, and in this country we would get from three to four tons of the very best of hay. It might be cut sooner and used for soiling; then I would plow in the stubble and plant to white beans, or I would drill in corn, in rows of two and a half or three feet apart, and this I would cut early for fodder for milch cows, say about the first of Septemper, then putting in another crop of rye, and keep it up for three years. Every time the rye stubble is plowed in it is as good as a bed of manure.

The amount of roots that rye produces is quite astonishing. One of my neighbors has tried this plan of reclaiming land for the last three years, and he says he can raise as good wheat now on land thus treated as on any part of his farm I would sow from two to two and a half bushels per acre; in fact it can hardly be sown too thick for hay or for soiling.—*American Cultivator.*

VALUABLE CLEANSING FLUID.—For washing alpaca, camel's hair, and other woolen goods, and for removing marks made on furniture, carpets, rugs, &c.: Four ounces ammonia, four ounces white Castile soap, two ounces alcohol, two ounces glycerine, two ounces ether. Cut the soap fine, dissolve in one quart of water over the fire; add four quarts of water. When nearly cold, add the other ingredients. This will make nearly eight quarts. It must be put in a bottle and stoppered tight. It will keep good any length of time. To wash dress goods, take a pail of lukewarm water, and put a teacupful of the fluid; shake well in this, and then rinse in plenty of clean water, and iron on wrong side while damp. For washing grease from coat collars, &c., take a little fluid in a cup of water, apply with a clean rag, and wipe well with a second rag. It will make everything woolen look bright and fresh.

A NEW HAMPSHIRE paper states that the speediest way to cure the epizootic and make a horse thoroughly happy is to give him onions to eat.

Closing Out Sale!

HARDWARE, TINWARE, STOVES,

&c., &c., AT

COST! COST!! COST!!!

THE undersigned, having concluded to close up his business as early in the Spring as possible, will from this date sell STOVES, HARDWARE, TIN and SHEET-IRON WARE, &c., &c.,

AT COST FOR CASH!

And Cash Only.

As my stock, which is almost entirely new, was bought for cash when goods were down to the lowest point, and as the manufacturers of many goods in my line are daily advancing their prices, this offer gives the public the

BEST OPPORTUNITY TO SECURE BARGAINS

EVER PRESENTED IN THIS SECTION.

In order to give the public an idea of what I am selling goods at I submit a few of my

Great Reductions in Prices:

Double-bitted Axes, worth $1.50 to $1.75, Reduced to $1.15 to $1.35.
Knives and Forks, worth 90c. to $4.00, Reduced to 65c. to $2.50.
Sil. Pla. Table Spoons, worth $3.50 to $5.50, Reduced to $2.00 to $3.00.
Sil. Pla. Teaspoons, worth $1.75 to $2.75, Reduced to $1.15 to $1.85.
Sil. Pla. Table Castors, worth $1.75 to $8.00, Reduced to $1.15 to $5.00.
Cook Stoves, worth $25.00 to $50.00, Reduced to $18.00 to $28.00.
Heating Stoves, worth $6.00 to $55.00, Reduced to $4.00 to $25.00.

And corresponding reductions in all other goods now in stock. In short, no more than cost price will be asked for any article on hand, while many things will be SOLD AT LESS THAN COST.

In making this offer, however, I wish it to be distinctly understood that no goods will be permitted to leave the store until paid for. Promises to pay to-morrow or next week will not answer, as I am determined to close out my business on a cash basis only.

☞ Persons owing me book accounts or notes are requested to pay up and save costs.

GEORGE HUNTLEY.

Ebensburg, Jan. 11, 1878.-tf.

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & Co.

BANKERS,

EBENSBURG, Penn'a.

MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT,

PAYABLE ON DEMAND.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.

MONEY LOANED, COLLECTIONS MADE,

AND A GENERAL

BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

☞ Special attention paid to business of correspondents.

A. W. BUCK, Cashier.

Nov. 19, 1875.-tf.

Carl Rivinius

Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler,

One Door West of Huntley's Hardware Store,

EBENSBURG, PA.,

HAS always on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES, &c., which he offers for sale at lower prices than any other dealer in the county. Persons needing anything in his line will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.

☞ Prompt attention paid to repairing Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., and satisfaction guaranteed in both work and price.

Ebensburg, Jan. 25, 1878.-tf.

WOOL! BOUGHT —OR— MADE UP TO ORDER WOOL!

THE EBENSBURG WOOLEN COMPANY is amply prepared to manufacture to order or exchange Goods of its own make for WOOL, which will be taken at the highest market price, and for the gathering of which wagons will soon be sent to the various sections of the county. The quality of the goods made by us is too well known to need recommendation, and as we are now running our Factory by STEAM POWER, there will be no delay in the manufacture of wool sent or bro't to us for that purpose.

P. S.—Weaving, Carding, Fulling and Dyeing promptly attended to in a workmanlike manner and at the lowest possible rates.

Ebensburg, May 11, 1877.-tf.

CRAWFORD HOUSE,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Having once more taken possession of the well known Crawford House in Ebensburg, which he has refitted and refurnished in good style, and intends to conduct on strict temperance principles, the subscriber earnestly solicits the patronage of those who may visit the county seat either on business or pleasure, all whom he pledges himself to entertain in the best possible manner and at the lowest possible price. Excellent accommodations will be furnished to summer boarders, who will find the "Crawford" a pleasant and economical place at which to spend the heated term.

ISAAC CRAWFORD.

Ebensburg, April 27, 1877.

PARKE'S MARBLE WORKS,

139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB-STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and character of work.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try me.

April 24, 1873.-tf. JOHN PARKE.

Ebensburg INSURANCE AGENCY.

T. W. DICK,

Gen'l Insurance Agent,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Policies written at short notice in the

OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"

And other First Class Companies.

Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1877 -1y.*

JAMES WILKINSON.....H. T. O'FRIEL.

WILKINSON & O'FRIEL,

MANUFACTURERS OF

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC MARBLE!

Loretto, Pa.

☞ Work executed promptly and satisfactorily, and as cheap as the cheapest. (4-12—tf.)

M. E. BUCKLEY,

ATTORNEY-AT LAW,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Office with F. A. Shoemaker, Esq., on High st. All business pertaining to the profession promptly attended to, and collections made a specialty.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-14,'y.]

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange building, (up stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

WM. H. SECHLER, *Attorney at Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row, (recently occupied by Wm. Kittell, Esq.,) Centre street. [1-21,'76.-tf.]

F. A. SHOEMAKER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg. Office on High street, east end of residence. [1-21,'76.-tf.]

ESTABLISHED FOR THIRTY-ONE YEARS.

F. W. HAY & SON

Manufacturers,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

—OF—

TIN, COPPER,

—AND—

Sheet Iron Wares

AND DEALERS IN

HEATING, PARLOR and COOKING

STOVES,

Sheet Metals,

—AND—

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Messrs. EDITORS:

As we were connected with

Dr. QUINCY A. SCOTT'S

Dental Establishment!

AT THE TIME HIS

CENTENNIAL SPECIMENS

Were manufactured, we state positively that those elegant Dental Specimens which received the

CENTENNIAL MEDAL and DIPLOMA

WERE MADE BY

DR. QUINCY A. SCOTT

And his assistants. And we desire also to state that we have been in many dental offices, and have seen dentistry in all its phases, but have never seen work turned out anywhere to equal that made at

278 Penn Avenue,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

We do not think it necessary, but we also wish to endorse

Dr. Quincy A. Scott

As a gentleman, upright and honorable in all social and business relations.

Dr. JOHN SCOTT, Dr. W. H. PERRY,
Dr. JOS. GRAHAM, JOHN K. AHL,
ALL OF PITTSBURGH, PA.

Manhood: How Lost, How Restored!

Just published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the radical cure (without medicine) of SPERMATORRHŒA or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, IMPOTENCY, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, &c.; also, CONSUMPTION, EPILEPSY and FITS, induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance, etc.

☞ Price, in a sealed envelope, only six cents.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

☞ This Essay should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent, under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, post paid, on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps. Address the Publishers,

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.,
41 Ann Street, New York.
Post Office Box 4586. [1-11.-3m.]

THIS WAY

FOR

Drugs, Medicines, Toilet Articles, &c.

IN addition to a full line of Drugs, Medicines, &c., the undersigned keep on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of

Perfumery, Toilet and Washing Soaps,

Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences of all kind, pure Spices, Blank Books, Pocket and Pass Books, Stationery, Writing Fluid, Black and Red Inks, Pens, Pencils and Pen Holders, Bibles, Prayer Books, Hymn Books, &c.; &c., together with a

FINE STOCK OF JEWELRY,

Tooth, Hair, Shoe, Scrub and Dusting Brushes, Combs of all kind, Tobacco, Cigars, Pipes, Glassware, Lamps, Lamp Chimneys, and hundreds of other articles needless to mention—all of which will be sold at the

Very Lowest Prices for Cash.

LEMMON & MURRAY.

Ebensburg, June 8, 1877.

HEALTH AND HAPPINESS.

Health and Happiness are priceless Wealth to their possessors, and yet they are within the reach of every one who will use

WRIGHT'S LIVER PILLS!

The only sure CURE for Torpid Liver, Dyspepsia, Headache, Sour Stomach, Constipation, Debility, Nausea, and all Bilious complaints and Blood disorders. None genuine unless signed "Wm. Wright, Phila." If your Druggist will not supply send 25 cents for one box to BARRICK, ROLLER & Co., 70 N. 4th St., Phila [1-1,'78.-1y.]

$777 is not easily earned in these times, but it can be made in three months' by any one of either sex, in any part of the country who is willing to work steadily at the employment which we furnish. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. It costs nothing to try the business. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address at once, H. HALLET & Co., Portland, Maine. [3-23.-1y.*]

A. M. KEIM, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Ebensburg, Pa. Office recently occupied by Dr. J. J. Oatman, two doors west of Blair House, High st., where night calls can be made. Consultations in German as well as English. [9-5,'77. tf.]

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [8-27,'72.]

The Precious Stones of Brazil.

Some remarkable stories are connected with the discovery of diamonds in Brazil, so much regretted by the Marquis de Pombal, who vainly endeavored to arrest the evil by forbidding search in the Province of Bahia (Brazilian diamonds were known first as "Bahias") on the plea that agriculture would suffer from the diversion of industry. We find these stories in Mr. Streeter's valuable work on "Precious Stones," in which every branch of his fascinating subject is made interesting. The discovery of diamonds in Bahia was in this wise: "A cunning slave from Minas Geraes, keeping his master's flocks in Bahia, observed a similarity between the soil of his native place and that of Bahia. He sought therefore in the sand, and soon found 700 carats of diamonds. Fleeing from his master, he carried these with him, and offered them for sale in a distant city. Such wealth in the hands of a slave caused him to be arrested, but he would not betray himself. The master, to whom he was given up, tried to get at his secret by cunning but without avail, until he thought of restoring him to his former occupation in Bahia, and watching him." A year afterward 25,000 people were digging diamonds there (eighty miles long by forty broad,) and at the rate of 1,450 carats a day. Dreadful misery ensued on the discovery of the "Diamond River." The government wanted to secure the monopoly of the new found wealth to the crown, and so the dwellers on the river's banks were driven from their homes to distant wilds and despoiled of all they possessed. "Nature seemed to take part against them; a dreadful drought, succeeded by a violent earthquake, increased their distress. Many of them perished, but those who lived to return, on May 18, 1865, were benevolently reinstated in their rightful possessions. Strange to say, on their return the earth seemed strewn with diamonds. After a shower the children used to find gold in the streets and in the brooks which traversed them. Often the little ones would bring in three or four carats of diamonds. A negro found a diamond at the root of a vegetable in his garden, and the poultry in picking up their food took up diamonds constantly." Æsop thus improved upon, in fulluess of time we find Sinbad parodied. In 1868 the child of a Dutch farmer named Jacopus settled at the Cape, amused himself by collecting pretty pebbles on the banks of the neighboring river, and picked up a specimen which attracted his mother's attention, so that she showed it to one Schlack Van Vieckerk, who was curious in such matters. He was puzzled about its nature, and offered to buy it, but Mrs. Jacopus laughed at his offer and gave him the pebble, which afterward passed carelessly through two intervening pairs of hands before it reached, in a gummed envelope and unregistered, Dr. Atherstone of Graham's Town, an excellent mineralogist. This gentleman, having examined its physical character and tested its degree of hardness and density, and its behavior when subjected to optical tests by means of polarized light, pronounced it to be a diamond.

This is the stone which was examined by savants of all nations during the Paris exhibition in 1867, and purchased at the close of it by Sir Philip Wodehouse for $500. In 1870, Mr. Streeter's diamond expedition party were exploring the Transvaal far and wide, and ascertaining facts which complete our knowledge of the new wonder of the world. Amid dry geological details charming touches of anecdote and adventure crop up, like the gems themselves, from the gravel and the quartz; the great solitary jewels, like the "Stewart" and "Dudley," emerge and take their places in history with the Sancy, the Pitt, the Great Mogul, the Hope Brilliant, and many another bright bauble, blood and tear-stained.

The Transvaal, our new territory, is Sinbad's Valley in prospect, and the origin of the most celebrated group of dry diggings—that called Du Toit's Pan, which does not sound poetical—is as fantastic as a fancy of Hans Christian Andersen's. "A Dutch Boor named Van Wyk, who occupied a house in this locality (20 miles south east of Pneit), was surprised to find diamonds embedded in the walls of his house, which had been built of mud from a neighbor's pond. This led to an examination of the soil, which was found to contain diamonds. On continuing to dig lower and lower diamonds were still brought to light, nor did they cease when the bed of rock was at length reached."

It was natural that the discovery of diamonds at the Cape should excite only moderate enthusiasm in Brazil, but the Portuguese trick was long past, and the merchants would have been wiser had they been less angry, and especially incredulous; had they remembered, to avoid them, the incidents of a century before. They refused to receive the warnings sent in good faith, and in stolid unbelief beheld the attention of the trade divert to the Cape stones, which were brought to market by all kinds of holders, and so fascinated the Amsterdam lapidaries that for a long time they would cut no other. The Brazilian market went down, and down, and has never recovered itself.

A VERY VALUABLE HISTORY.—We have received from the National Publishing Company of Philadelphia the advance sheets of their latest publication. The work is entitled *The Pictorial History of the World*, by JAMES D. MCCABE, the well-known historian. The book is literally what it professes to be—a complete History of the World—for it gives a clear and concise account of every nation that has flourished on the globe. The history of each country is related separately, and in the clearest and most comprehensive manner, and the deeds of all the great actors in the events of ancient and modern history are brought before the reader in the most vivid style. Ancient history is related in full, and the accounts of the Middle Ages, the Crusades, and the great nations of modern times, are equally valuable and interesting. There is not a dry page in the book. It is as fascinating as a romance, and at the same time one of the most valuable works of reference ever published. We are constantly called upon to discuss the great questions of history, and the wars and quarrels of the nations of the old world require us to be continually refreshing our historical knowledge. In its mechanical execution the book reflects great credit upon its publishers. It is a superb volume of 1260 large double-column pages, printed on paper of the very best quality. The book contains over 650 of the finest and most beautiful engravings ever published in this country. They are new, having been made expressly for this work, and embrace battles and other historical scenes; portraits of the great men of ancient and modern times; and views of the principal cities of the world. These engravings are genuine works of art, and were made at a cost of over $25,000. The great number and high character of these engravings make this the most valuable art publication of the century. The work contains a complete *History of the late War between Russia and Turkey*, which is the only history of this struggle in print.

It is for sale by subscription only, and agents will find that this book will sell readily when all others fail, from the fact that it is a work that the people really want. See the publishers' advertisements for agents in another column.

SMALL FARMS make near neighbors; they make good roads; they make plenty of good schools and churches; their is more money made in proportion to the labor; less labor is wanted; everything is kept neat; less wages have to be paid for help; less time is wasted; more is raised to the acre; besides, it is tilled better; there is no watching of hired help; the mind is not kept in a worry, stew and fret all the time.

That old Brick Building

at 6th and Market

in Philadelphia where

Wanamaker and Brown

STARTED

to earn a good name

by making ONLY

Real Good Clothing

is this year

"Full and running over"

with that kind of Clothing

that Men and Boys may =

DEPEND ON

Please Call W&B Oak Hall.

SHOPPING BY MAIL.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER desire to make known to consumers who find it inconvenient to visit the city every time DRY GOODS are needed, that our Mail Order Department is so perfected that shopping may be done while sitting comfortably at home as satisfactorily as at our counters.

All that is necessary is to address to us a letter mentioning the kind of goods desired, and SAMPLES to select from will be immediately forwarded. Orders are filled at the identical prices for which the goods are that day sold over the counters. The expense, trouble and fatigue of going to the city are avoided and the goods are selected from as choice an assortment as would be inspected were our establishment visited in person.

For years we have made this peculiar branch of the Dry Goods business a favorite study, and the success of our MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT is attested by the fact that an order is rarely filled without making a permanent customer of the person ordering. Every order, be it for a yard of muslin or a wedding trousseau, meets with the most careful and prompt attention.

SAMPLES of all kinds of DRY GOODS, SILKS, DRESS GOODS, PRINTS, LINENS, FLANNELS, CLOTHS, etc., with *widths* and *prices* correctly marked, promptly forwarded on application.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER,

N. W. COR. EIGHTH AND MARKET STREETS,

PHILADELPHIA.

GREAT "BARG" AT THE

People's CHEAP Store,

CARROLLTOWN, PA.

So called by numbers of persons who have returned from Johnstown, Altoona, Ebensburg, and elsewhere, with the dear-bought knowledge that we who were not among the first to open in Carrolltown, but who were the VERY FIRST in Northern Cambria to sell Goods at such WONDERFUL LOW PRICES, can do

BETTER FOR BUYERS!

THAN ANY OTHER HOUSE IN THE BUSINESS.

ALL PERSONS ARE RESPECTFULLY INVITED TO CALL AND JUDGE FOR THEMSELVES.

CARROLLTOWN, JAN. 18, 1878. S. TEITELBAUM & BRO.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

113 and 115 Clinton Street, Johnstown,

ALWAYS HAVE THE

Largest, Best and Cheapest

Stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Millinery, Carpets, Oil Cloths, &c., to be found in Cambria county. [2-4.]

☞ Don't forget the number and street. [tf.]

FARMS AT PRIVATE SALE.—The undersigned offers at private sale the following properties, to wit: A tract of land in Snyder township, Blair county, 1½ miles from East Tyrone, containing 188 acres, well improved, having thereon all the necessary farm buildings. This farm will be divided into two or three parts, if desired by purchasers, and if not sold before the the first of March next, it will then be rented.

Also, the farm on which I now reside, in Logan township, 3½ miles from Altoona. This property is in a high state of cultivation and has a splendid house, barn and other buildings thereon erected.

Also, a tract of improved land situated partly in Blair and Cambria counties, containing 278 acres. This tract is underlaid with coal of excellent quality, well covered with timber, and has a railroad built to it, ready for shipping coal.

These lands will be sold as a whole or divided, and on terms to suit purchasers, or will exchange for Altoona city property. For further information call on or address WM. DECKER.

Nov. 23, 1877.-1y. Box 869, Altoona.

FARM FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers at private sale at a great bargain her FARM of 50 ACRES, with allowance, in Adams township, about 35 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story PLANK HOUSE, 18x25, large BANK BARN, and the usual outbuildings. There is an excellent young orchard of apple, cherry and peach trees, with plenty of good water on the premises. The FARM is in an excellent state of cultivation and will be sold very cheap and on the most liberal terms. For further particulars call on or address

Jan. 25, 1877.-2m.* MRS. LEAH FLENNER, South Fork P. O.

W. H. ECK, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

CARROLLTOWN, PA.

Office in John W. Sharbaugh's building, north of the church, where night calls can be made.

☞ Consultations in German as well as English. [3-8,-3m.]

Chance for Agricultural Inventors.

While our war was going on and men became scarce for farm work, there was a great inducement for inventors to try and replace hand-labor. It had been the reproach of farming that while all other branches of industry had reaped great profit from improved machinery, agriculturists only had kept up the disposition to let "newfangled" things alone. But the war came and there was no men to do the work. The inventor saw his opportunity, and both he and the farmer profited thereby. With very much to lament, as war always brings lamentations, it has some slight compensations, as it is an ill wind that blows no good at all; the new agricultural implements it gave us is one thing at least to be thankful for.

We have yet a few things to do. We want something to cut and shock corn, and then something that will go through and husk it; as we thrash grain, perhaps going so far as to bind the fodder; and we have a few other matters that we can attend to by and by; but the southern farmer beyond all others wants just now a cotton-picking machine. At the present time it is a very laborious business, this of cotton-picking; and the same ground has to be gone over continually because of the successive ripening of the heads or bolls. If all matured at once there would be little difficulty in the matter. But as it is now it would be hard to get a machine with sufficient intelligence to understand what to select and what to refuse. But the difficulty seems hardly insurmountable. The mature head is soft and the unripe one hard; and this fact might be taken advantage of, so that the one should be accepted by the inanimate gatherer and the other refused.

If in no other way, surely something might be thought of that would gather pretty rapidly by man's aid in the selection of each boll, that would do away with the loss of time incident on so much stopping and rising, as in the present plan. We see no reason whatever why all this may not be done. It is no uncommon sight to see now in the west men riding on plows and cultivators, with pleasant sun umbrellas over their heads, as cool as cucumbers. Indeed, agricultural implements have made farming in the west such a light and pleasant occupation, that dumb bells and gymnastic exercises are sadly at a discount.

We expect yet to see some such improvement for the southern cotton-field, the mule leading the driver, seated and shaded, and the cotton dropping off at the rate of a hundred bolls a minute! As it is now, large quantities must spoil, because the planter sets out more than he can gather. As we said last week, this and not laziness, is why so much cotton is left on the field. A fortune awaits some inventor, and we hope to live to see it.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

IT PAYS TO KNOW HOW.—When a farmer has a good farm, and fails to make a good living from it without running in debt, the cause must be that he doesn't know how to manage a farm. I annex an illustration from an agricultural paper: "One man sows a crop of beets. He doesn't know much about raising them, but he thinks he will try it. He gets barely enough to pay for his labor, and concludes that it doesn't pay to raise beets. Another man knows all about raising them. He has not himself tried every variety, nor every kind of manure and culture, but he knows what others have done, and how they succeeded best. He adds their experience to his own and selects the best seed, sows it at the proper season, the right distance apart, and covers it the proper depth in soil manured and prepared in the best manner. He does not stop here. He begins early to cultivate, weed thoroughly, hoes often—and harvests seventy tons to the acre. Does this pay for knowing how and doing his work in the best manner? The man who sows onions without learning the best way, gets the wrong seed, puts it in ground that is not suitable for it, sows it at the wrong season, doesn't sow it thick enough because the seed cost too much, doesn't sow it evenly because he cannot afford to buy a seed drill, covers it unevenly and his crop is a failure. The man who has taken the trouble to find out how to raise onions, and what kind to sow, raises one thousand bushels per acre. So it pays in farming to know what to do and how to do it, and to make the best use of the experience of others. And what is true of onions or beets, is true in a greater or less degree, of all other kinds of farm produce."

MANY a farmer has been ruined by a large farm, who might have acquired a competency with one half the size. Most farmers are anxious for large possessions, and many are thus betrayed into the error of taking a greater quantity of ground than they have the means of handling to advantage, in the delusive hope of acquiring those means by future savings; others from the vanity of holding more land than their neighbors. Then arises deficiency of stock, imperfect tillage and scanty crops, with all the consequences of rent, taxes, wages unpaid, and debts piling up, and ruin finally caps the whole. While the farmer who prudently commences with only such a number of acres as he has the power of cultivating with proper effect, is certain of obtaining the full return from the soil, and not being burdened with more land than he can profitably employ, his engagements are within his means, and while enjoying present ease of mind, he lays the surest foundation for future prosperity.

THE tune the old cow died on, has been written in beef flat.